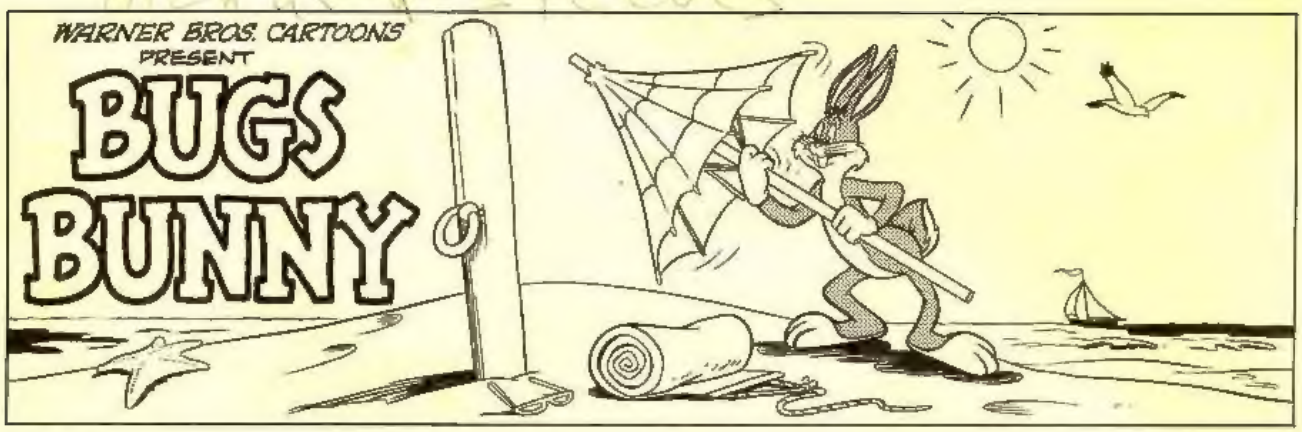
DELL

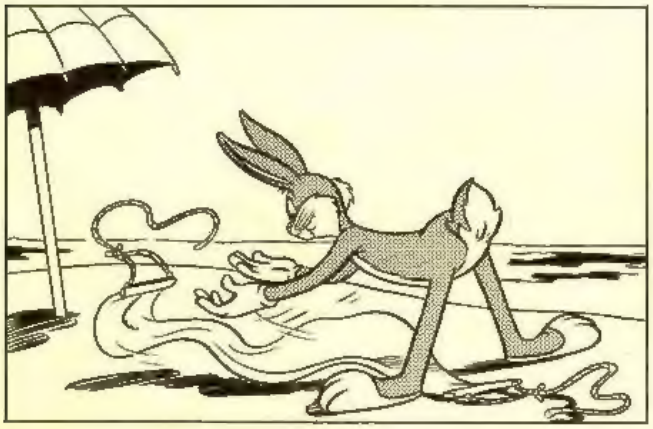
10¢

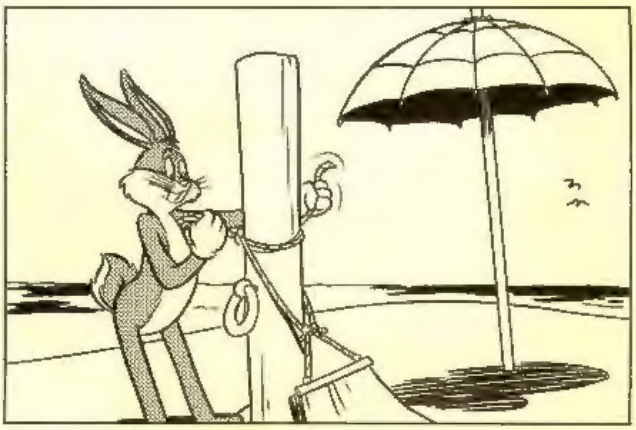
Bugs Bunny

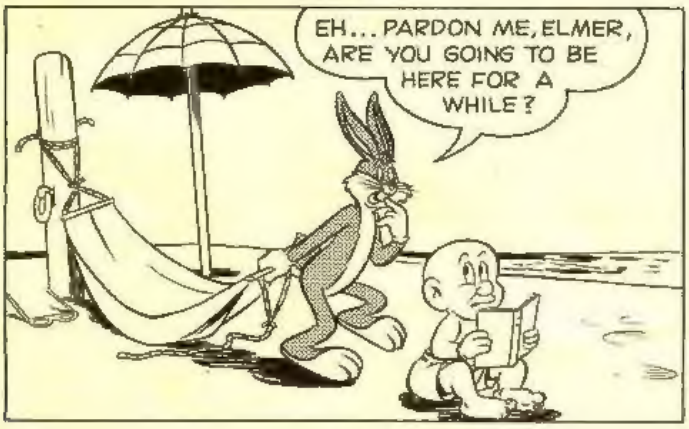
AUG.-SEPT.

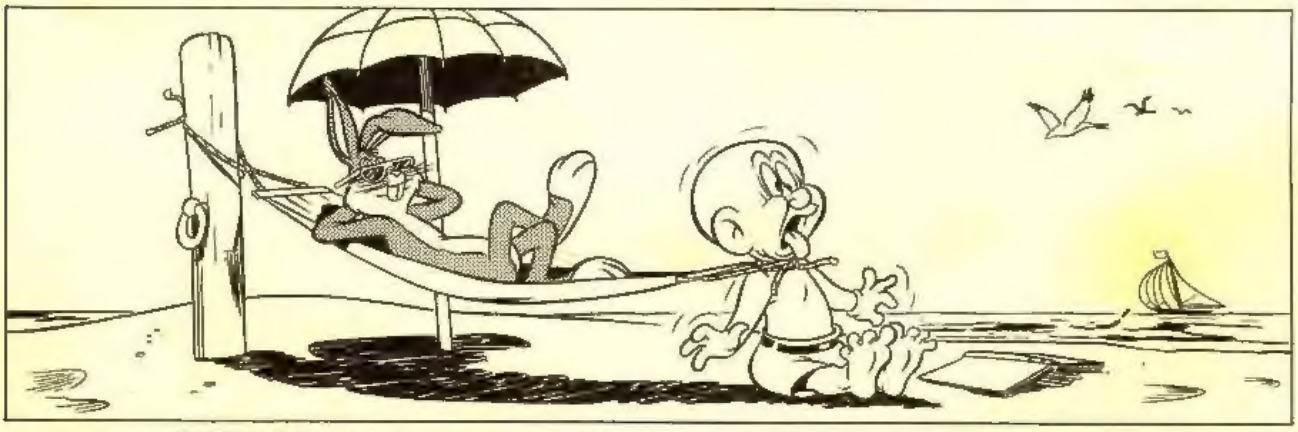
Richard Steeves











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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS present

Bugs Bunny in FIDDLING WITH THE FUTURE

OH, THANK YOU FOR FINDING LITTLE CHARDA, BUGS! YOU ARE VERY GOOD FRIEND TO US GYPSIES!

SOMEDAY WE WEEL HAVE A WORTHY GIFT TO REPAY YOU!

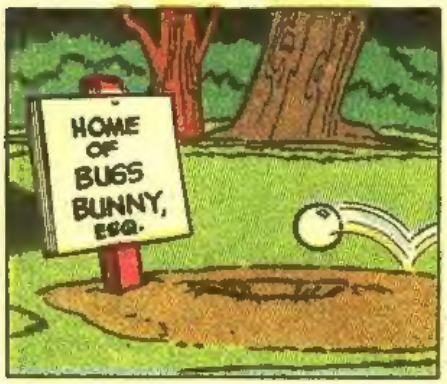
FORGET IT, CHIEF!

HOHO! WITH THIS TO SEE THE FUTURE, WE'LL KNOW HOW OUR JOBS ARE GOING TO TURN OUT ...BEFORE WE PULL 'EM!
WE'LL BE MASTER CRIMINALS!

WE GOT WHAT WE WANTED! LET'S BEAT IT!
RUN! CUT THROUGH THE WOODS!

OOF!
WATCH YOUR STEP, CLUMSY!

BIGGY! I DROPPED THE CRYSTAL BALL! IT ROLLED SOMEWHERE!
O-O-OH! WE'LL NEVER FIND IT IN THE DARK!

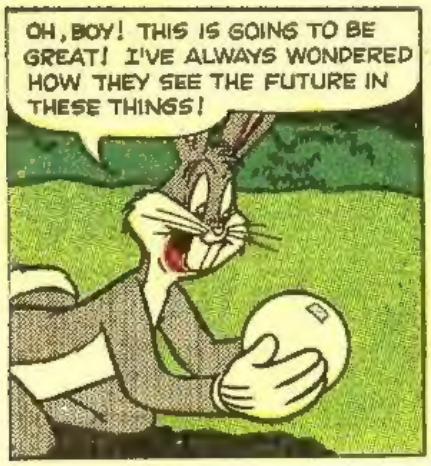

MEANWHILE...THE CRYSTAL BALL IS STILL ROLLING...
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

CLONK!

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

HUH? WHY...IT'S A GYPSY CRYSTAL BALL!
OH, NOW I GET IT!

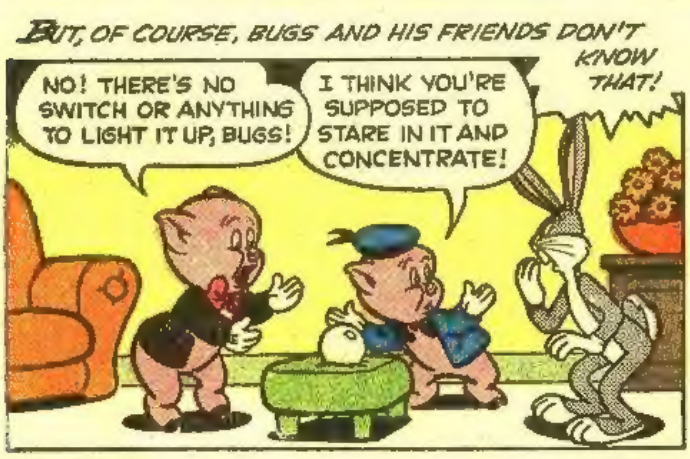
THEY WANTED ME TO HAVE A GIFT ... BUT THEY WERE TOO SHY TO GIVE IT TO ME PERSONALLY!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.


OH, BOY! THIS IS GOING TO BE GREAT! I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED HOW THEY SEE THE FUTURE IN THESE THINGS!

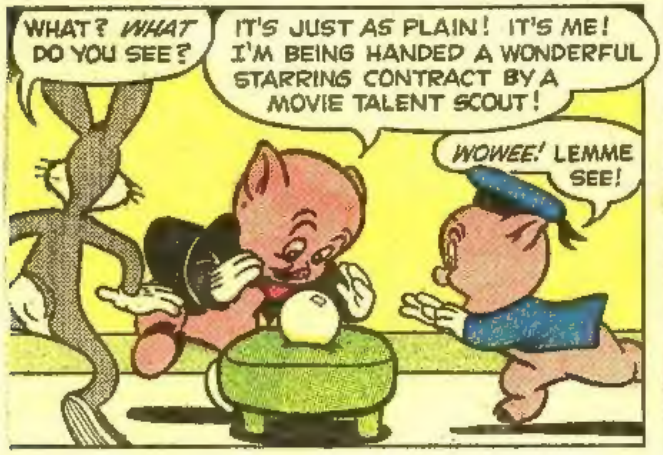
(HUMPH!) ALL I SEE IS MY OWN REFLECTION! MUST BE SOME TRICK ABOUT TURNING ON THE PICTURES!

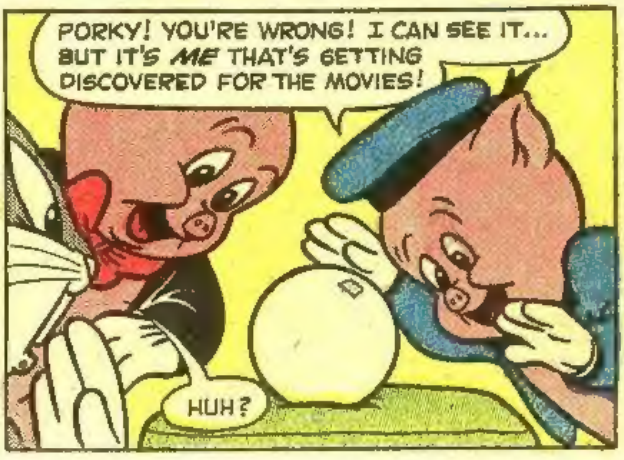
MAYBE MY FRIENDS, PORKY OR CICERO, WILL KNOW HOW TO DO IT!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

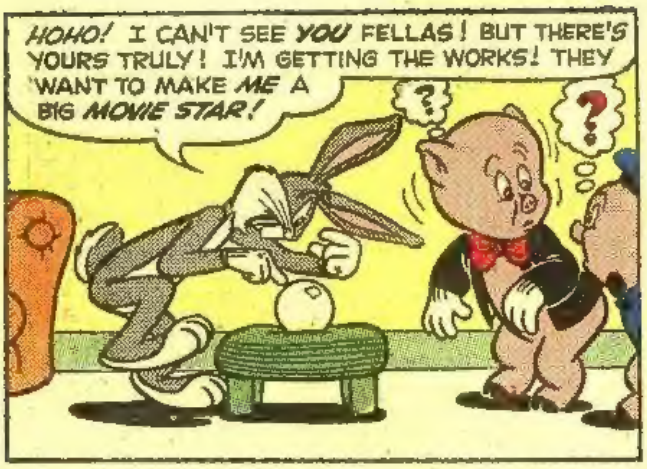
BUT MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE GYPSY CAMP...
WE COULD NOT FIND ZE CRYSTAL BALL! IF EET FALLS IN ZE WRONG HANDS, EET COULD MEAN DANGER!
BUT YES! THE UNTRAINED EYE SEES ONLY WHAT IT WANTS TO SEE...NOT WHAT IS REALLY TO BE!
WHO KNOWS HOW A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE WILL GUIDE ONE WHO SEES ONLY THE MIRROR OF HIS OWN WISHES?


BUT, OF COURSE, BUGS AND HIS FRIENDS DON'T KNOW THAT!
NO! THERE'S NO SWITCH OR ANYTHING TO LIGHT IT UP, BUGS!
I THINK YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STARE IN IT AND CONCENTRATE!

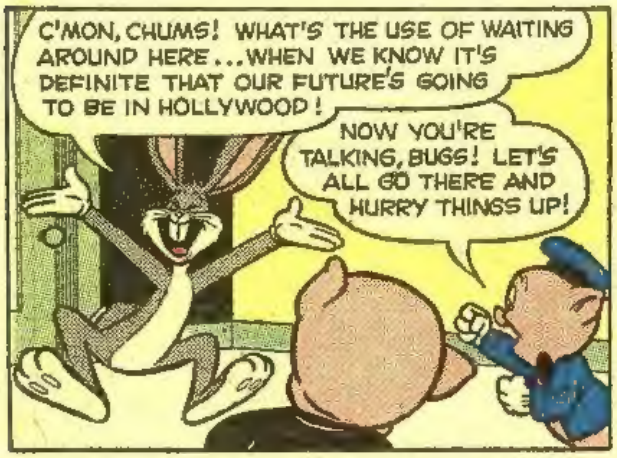
GO AHEAD, PORKY! TRY IT! CONCENTRATE ON WHAT YOU WANT TO SEE IN THE FUTURE AND...
IT WORKS! I CAN SEE IT! I SEE IT!


WHAT? WHAT DO YOU SEE?
IT'S JUST AS PLAIN! IT'S ME! I'M BEING HANDED A WONDERFUL STARRING CONTRACT BY A MOVIE TALENT SCOUT!
WOWEE! LEMME SEE!


PORKY! YOU'RE WRONG! I CAN SEE IT... BUT IT'S ME THAT'S GETTING DISCOVERED FOR THE MOVIES!
HUH?


HOHO! I CAN'T SEE YOU FELLAS! BUT THERE'S YOURS TRULY! I'M GETTING THE WORKS! THEY WANT TO MAKE ME A BIG MOVIE STAR!
?
?

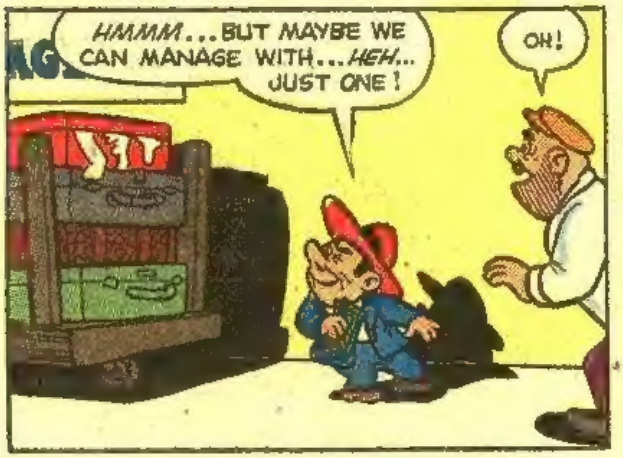
BUT GOLLY, BUGS... ALL THREE OF US, ALL OF A SUDDEN GOING TO BE MOVIE STARS!? THAT SEEMS STRANGE!
IT'S IN THE FUTURE, PAL! WHAT'S SO STRANGE ABOUT IT?


C'MON, CHUMS! WHAT'S THE USE OF WAITING AROUND HERE... WHEN WE KNOW IT'S DEFINITE THAT OUR FUTURE'S GOING TO BE IN HOLLYWOOD!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, BUGS! LET'S ALL GO THERE AND HURRY THINSS UP!

NEXT DAY... THE BUS DEPOT...
GEE, BUGS... THE CRYSTAL BALL WOULD BE SAFER IN MY POCKET!
NOTHING DOING! I WANT TO PEEK AT MY ROSY FUTURE NOW AND THEN!
WESTBOUND BUSSES

BIGGY! THAT'S THE SAME RABBIT WE SAW WITH THOSE GYPSIES AND... HE'S GOT THE CRYSTAL BALL!
HE MUST'VE FOUND IT IN THE WOODS!

HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO GET ON THAT BUS!
WAIT! WE HAVEN'T GOT THE PRICE OF... ER... MORE'N ONE TICKET!


HMMM... BUT MAYBE WE CAN MANAGE WITH... HEH... JUST ONE!
OH!

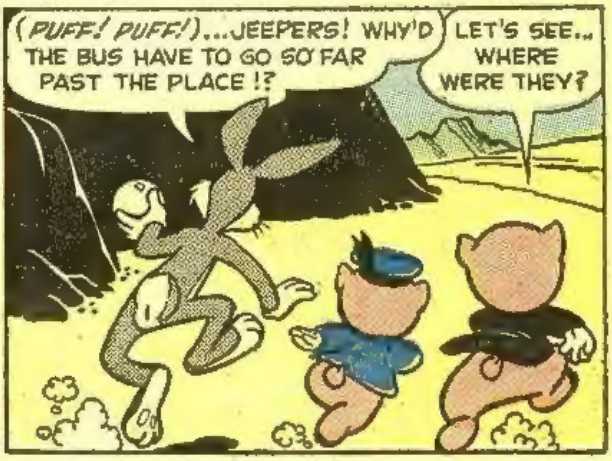
HERE YOU ARE! THE TICKET IS FOR ME, NATURALLY... SEEING AS HOW I DON'T HAVE TO PAY FOR MY BABY!
?

ON THE BUS TO HOLLYWOOD...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! ALL THE MOVIES AREN'T MADE IN HOLLYWOOD! ON YOUR RIGHT YOU CAN SEE A FILM COMPANY MAKING A BIG OUTDOOR EPIC!
PORKY! CICERO! WE DON'T HAVE TO WAIT FOR HOLLYWOOD! WE CAN GET DISCOVERED HERE!

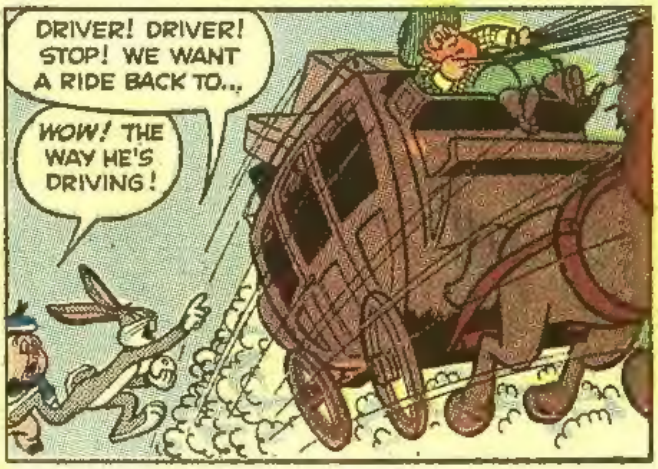
DRIVER! STOP! LET US OFF! WE WANT TO GET OUT HERE!

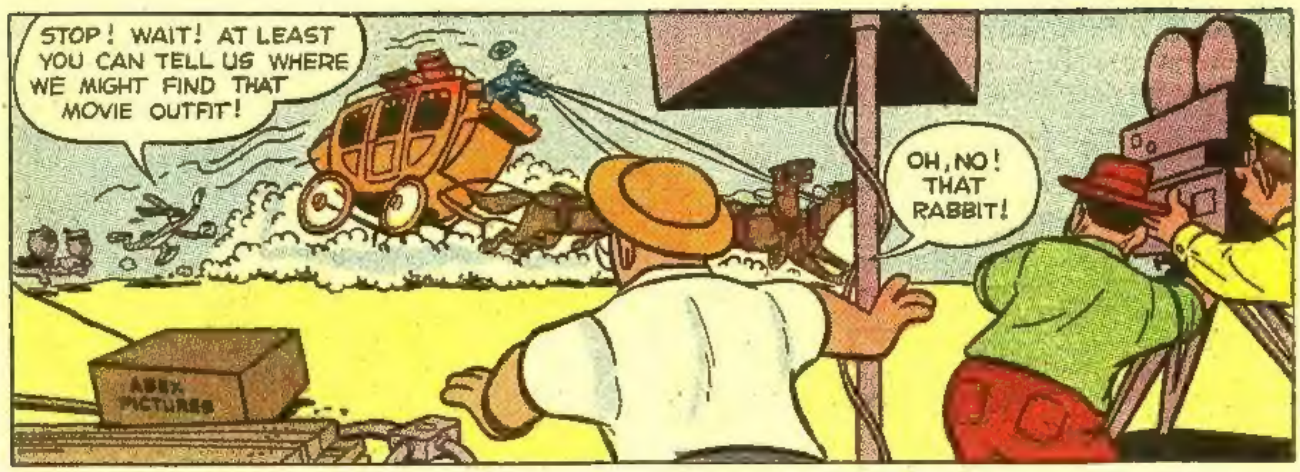
YESSIR! NOW WE'RE GETTING SMART! I CAN SEE IT IN MY CRYSTAL BALL!
!
TINY! AFTER THEM!

COME ON!
?


(PUFF! PUFF!)...JEEPERS! WHY'D THE BUS HAVE TO GO SO FAR PAST THE PLACE!?
LET'S SEE... WHERE WERE THEY?

LOOK! THERE'S A STAGECOACH COMING THIS WAY!
HOT ZIGGETY! LET'S CATCH A LIFT!


DRIVER! DRIVER! STOP! WE WANT A RIDE BACK TO...
WOW! THE WAY HE'S DRIVING!

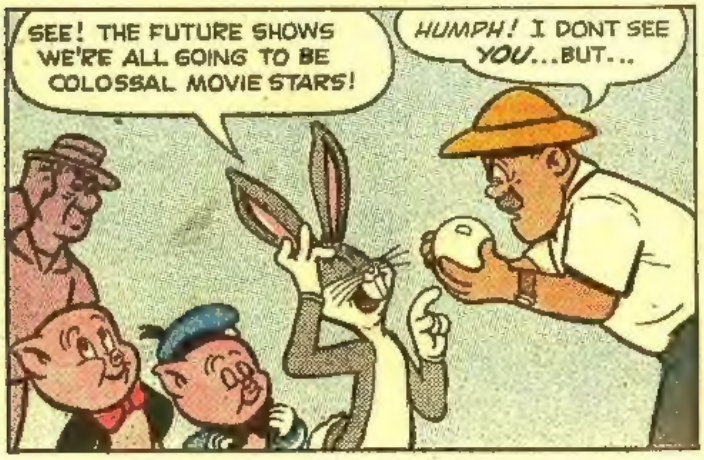

STOP! WAIT! AT LEAST YOU CAN TELL US WHERE WE MIGHT FIND THAT MOVIE OUTFIT!
OH, NO! THAT RABBIT!
ABEX PICTURES

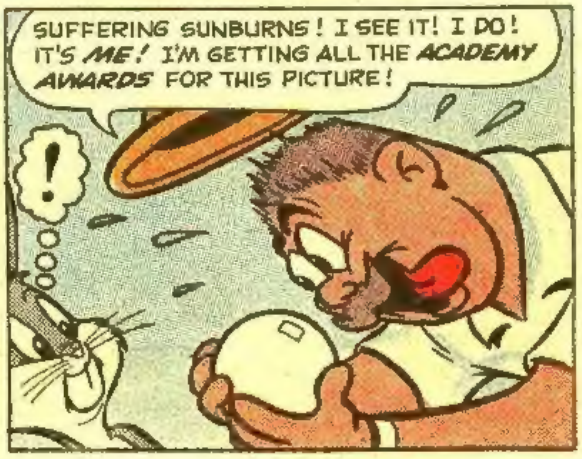
NO! NO! HOLD THE WRECK!
TOO LATE!

YOU'VE RUINED OUR BIG SCENE! WHEN THE STAGE GETS WRECKED ...THERE ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE A RABBIT CHASING IT!
?
!

OH! THE MOVIE OUTFIT! SO HERE YOU ARE!
SO HERE WE ARE! WE WRECK OUR STAGECOACH ALL FOR NOTHING...AND ALL HE SAYS IS...
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, CHIEF!

OW! HEY! NO! MISTER DIRECTOR! YOU'LL BE GLAD WE CAME! LOOK IN MY GYPSY CRYSTAL BALL IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT!
EH? CRYSTAL BALL?


SEE! THE FUTURE SHOWS WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE COLOSSAL MOVIE STARS!
HUMPH! I DONT SEE YOU...BUT...


SUFFERING SUNBURNS! I SEE IT! I DO! IT'S ME! I'M GETTING ALL THE ACADEMY AWARDS FOR THIS PICTURE!
!

THE PRIZES ARE ROLLING IN...
ENOUGH PEEKING AT THE FUTURE, CHUM... HEH... UNLESS YOU WANT TO SIGN US UP!
WE'RE LOADED WITH TALENT! JUST WATCH!

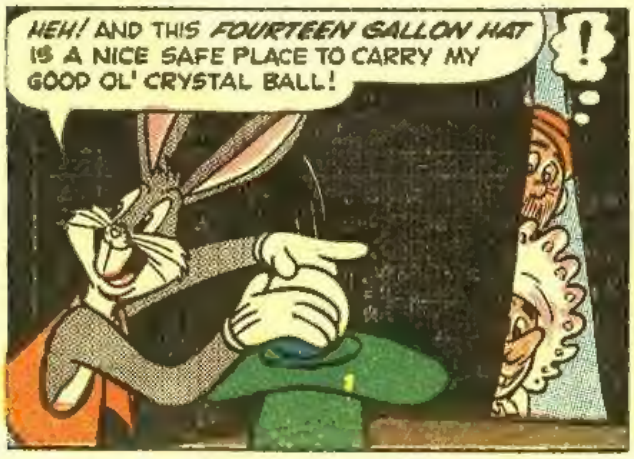
COME WEETH ME TO THE CASBAH, MON CHERIE!
FRIENDS, ROMANS, COUNTRYMEN...
OH, SOLO MIO!...
GOOD GRIEF! COULD IT BE I AM WRONG ABOUT WHAT IS TALENT?

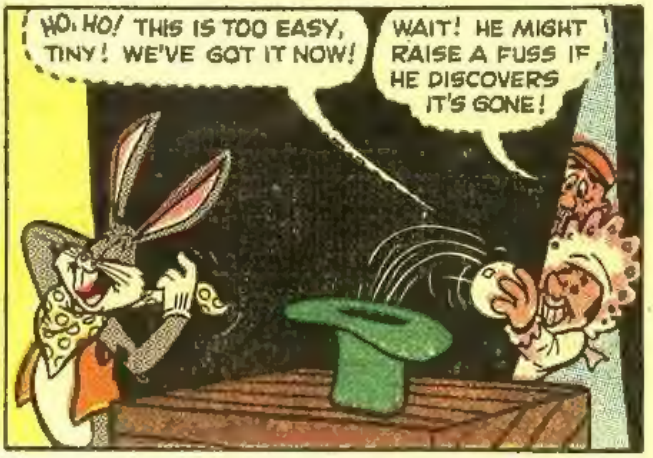
BUT IF THE CRYSTAL BALL SHOWS I AM GOING TO HAVE SUCH A BIG HIT... PERHAPS I MUST CHANGE SOME OF MY IDEAS!

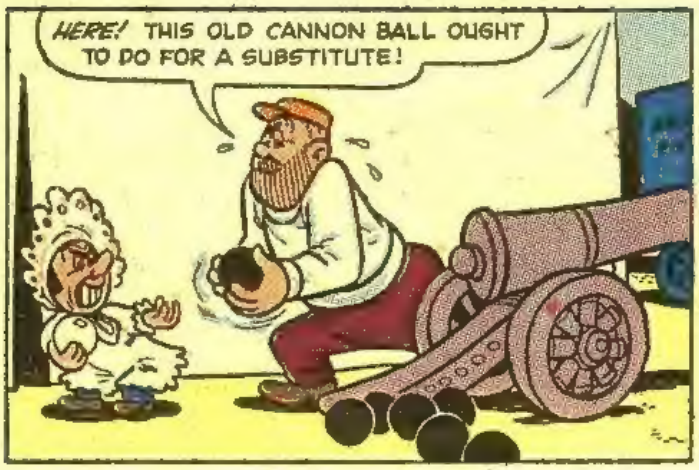
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! EVEN IF IT HURTS ME TO DO IT... I WILL! YOU'RE ALL HIRED! YOU SHALL BE IN MY PICTURE!
WHAT!?
GREAT!

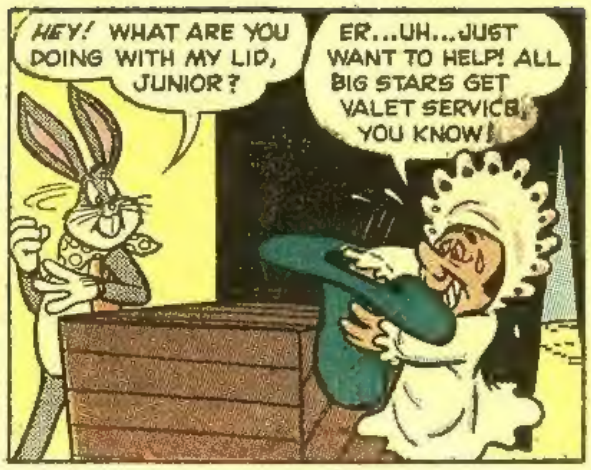
WRITE THEM INTO THE SCRIPT, JOE! WE CAN EVEN SAVE THE STAGECOACH SCENE!
SEE! YOU'RE SAVING PROFITS ALREADY!
!

SHORTLY...
OH, BOY! HE SAYS WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TRAIL SCOUTS!
JEEPERS! COSTUMES! GUNS! BLANKS! THESE MOVIE PROP MEN SURE HAVE EVERYTHING!
PROPS


HEH! AND THIS FOURTEEN GALLON HAT IS A NICE SAFE PLACE TO CARRY MY GOOD OL' CRYSTAL BALL!
!


HO, HO! THIS IS TOO EASY, TINY! WE'VE GOT IT NOW!
WAIT! HE MIGHT RAISE A FUSS IF HE DISCOVERS IT'S GONE!

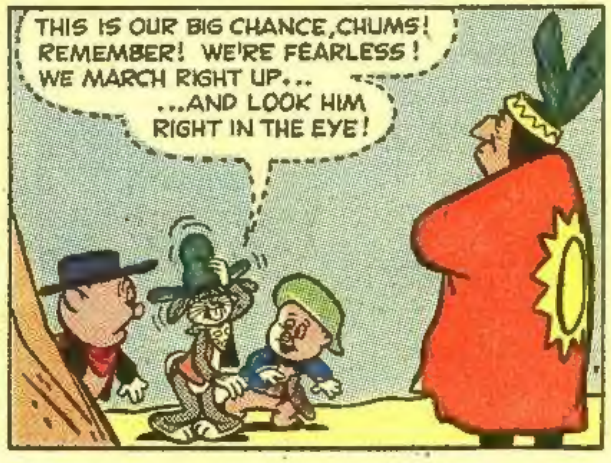

HERE! THIS OLD CANNON BALL OUGHT TO DO FOR A SUBSTITUTE!


HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY LID, JUNIOR?
ER...UH...JUST WANT TO HELP! ALL BIG STARS GET VALET SERVICE, YOU KNOW!

OH, THANKS...
CLONK!
HEH, HEH!

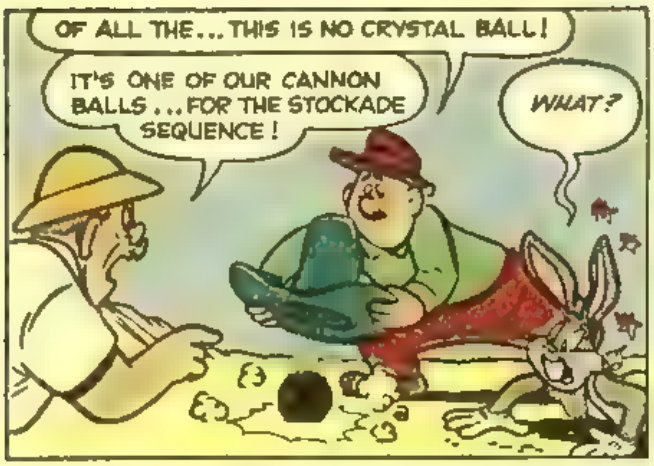
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BUGS?
JUST A LITTLE TOP-HEAVY, PAL! (GULP!) I NEVER FIGURED A CRYSTAL BALL IN YOUR HAT COULD FEEL SO HEAVY!
PROP DEPT.

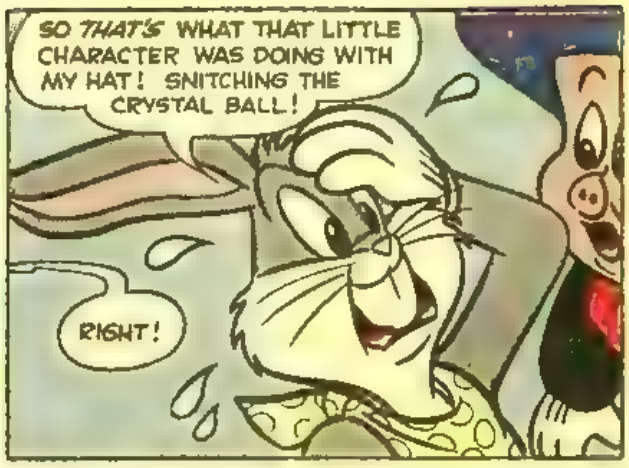
ALL RIGHT, YOU THREE! YOU'VE READ THE ACTION! LET'S START!
IN THIS SCENE... YOU STRIDE FEARLESSLY UP TO THE INDIAN CHIEF AND LOOK HIM STRAIGHT IN THE EYE!
OKAY! WE'RE READY!
DIRECTOR

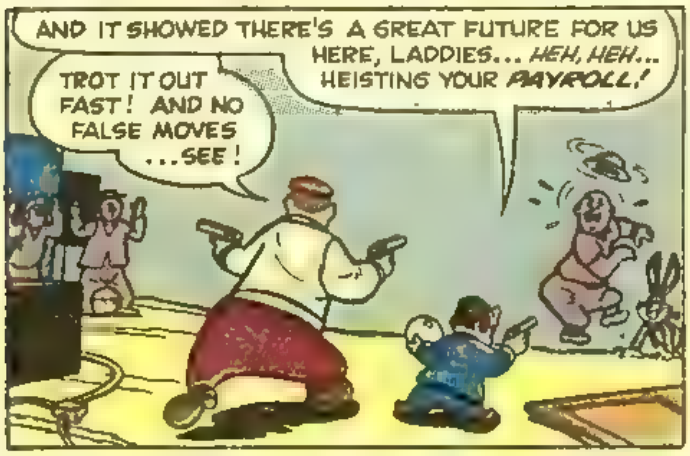

THIS IS OUR BIG CHANCE, CHUMS! REMEMBER! WE'RE FEARLESS! WE MARCH RIGHT UP...
...AND LOOK HIM RIGHT IN THE EYE!

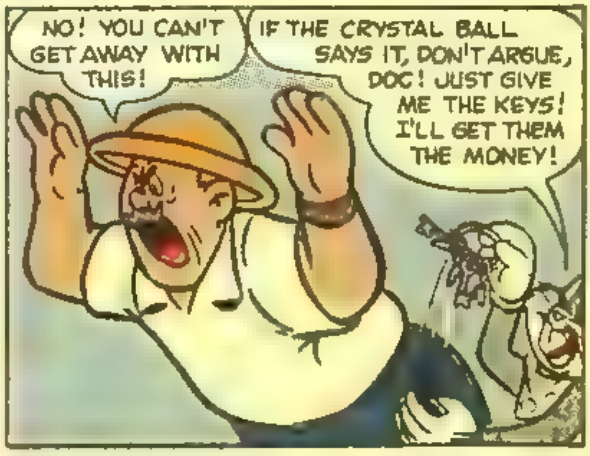
OOPS! WHERE IS HE? WHERE?

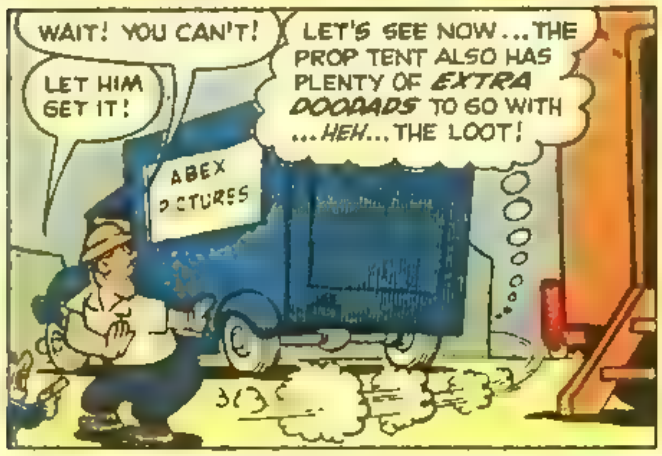
HE'S TOP-HEAVY... WITH THE CRYSTAL BALL IN HIS HAT!
OOF!
OW!

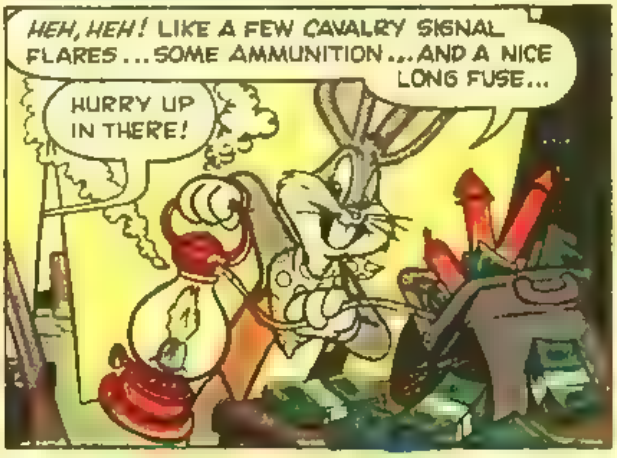

OF ALL THE... THIS IS NO CRYSTAL BALL!
IT'S ONE OF OUR CANNON BALLS ... FOR THE STOCKADE SEQUENCE!
WHAT?

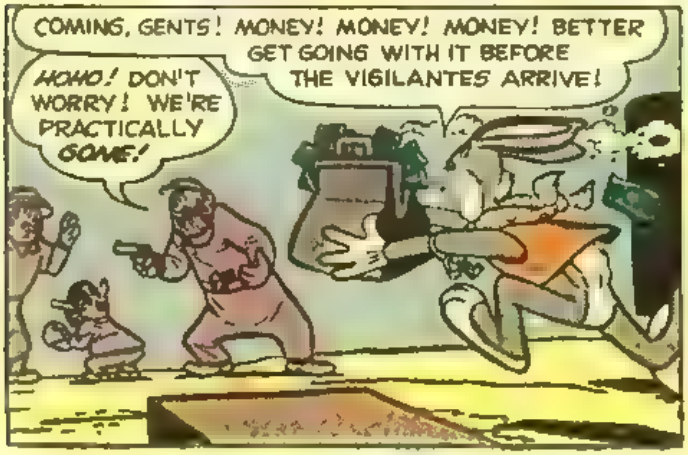

SO THAT'S WHAT THAT LITTLE CHARACTER WAS DOING WITH MY HAT! SNITCHING THE CRYSTAL BALL!
RIGHT!


AND IT SHOWED THERE'S A GREAT FUTURE FOR US HERE, LADDIES... HEH, HEH... HEISTING YOUR PAYROLL!
TROT IT OUT FAST! AND NO FALSE MOVES ...SEE!

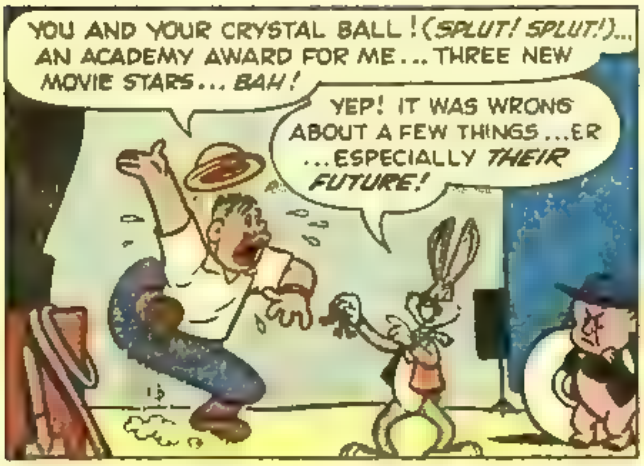

NO! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
IF THE CRYSTAL BALL SAYS IT, DON'T ARGUE, DOC! JUST GIVE ME THE KEYS! I'LL GET THEM THE MONEY!

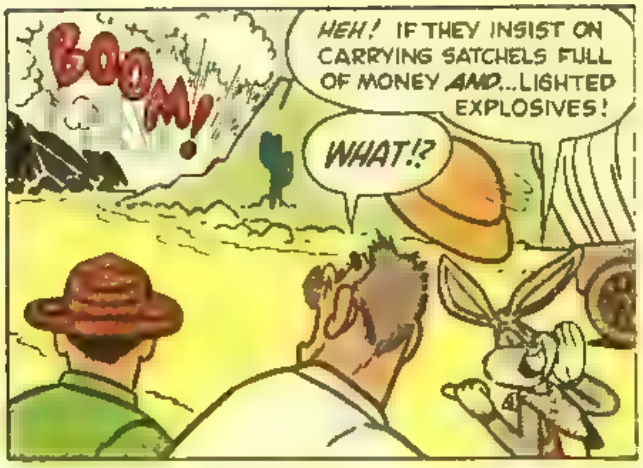

WAIT! YOU CAN'T!
LET HIM GET IT!
LET'S SEE NOW ... THE PROP TENT ALSO HAS PLENTY OF EXTRA DOODADS TO GO WITH ... HEH... THE LOOT!
ABEX PICTURES

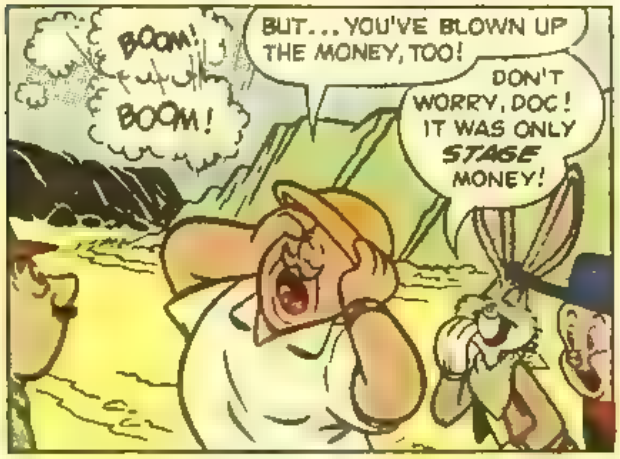

HEH, HEH! LIKE A FEW CAVALRY SIGNAL FLARES ... SOME AMMUNITION ... AND A NICE LONG FUSE...
HURRY UP IN THERE!

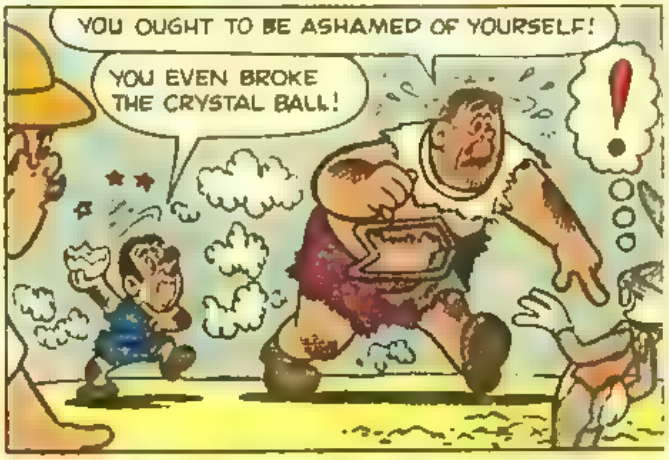

COMING, GENTS! MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! BETTER GET GOING WITH IT BEFORE THE VIGILANTES ARRIVE!
HOHO! DON'T WORRY! WE'RE PRACTICALLY GONE!

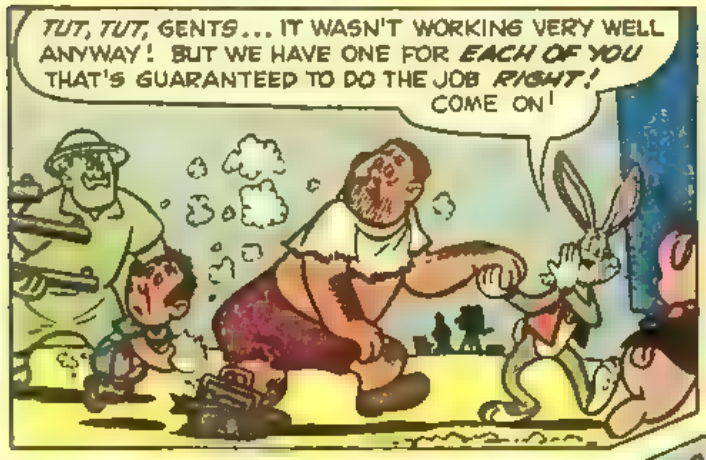
WHY? WHY DID YOU HELP THEM? YOU'LL GET TWENTY YEARS FOR THIS!

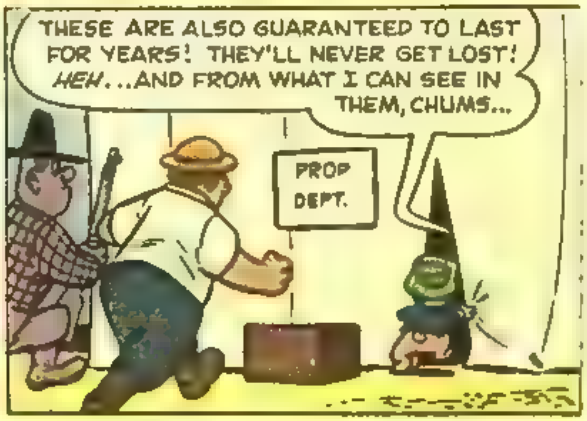

YOU AND YOUR CRYSTAL BALL! (SPLUT! SPLUT!)... AN ACADEMY AWARD FOR ME... THREE NEW MOVIE STARS... BAH!
YEP! IT WAS WRONG ABOUT A FEW THINGS...ER ...ESPECIALLY THEIR FUTURE!

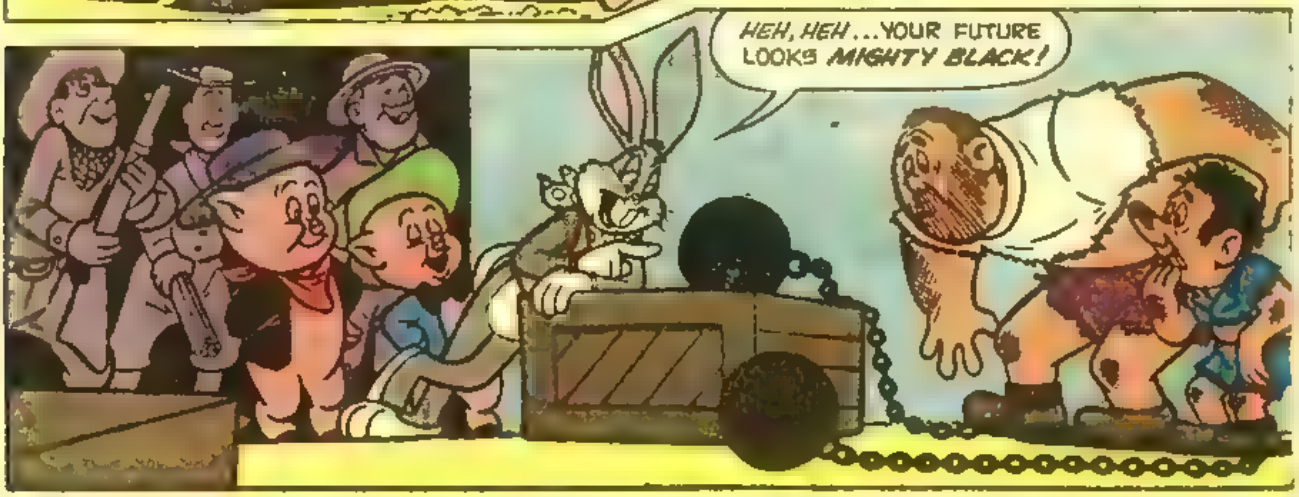

BOOM!
HEH! IF THEY INSIST ON CARRYING SATCHELS FULL OF MONEY AND...LIGHTED EXPLOSIVES!
WHAT!?

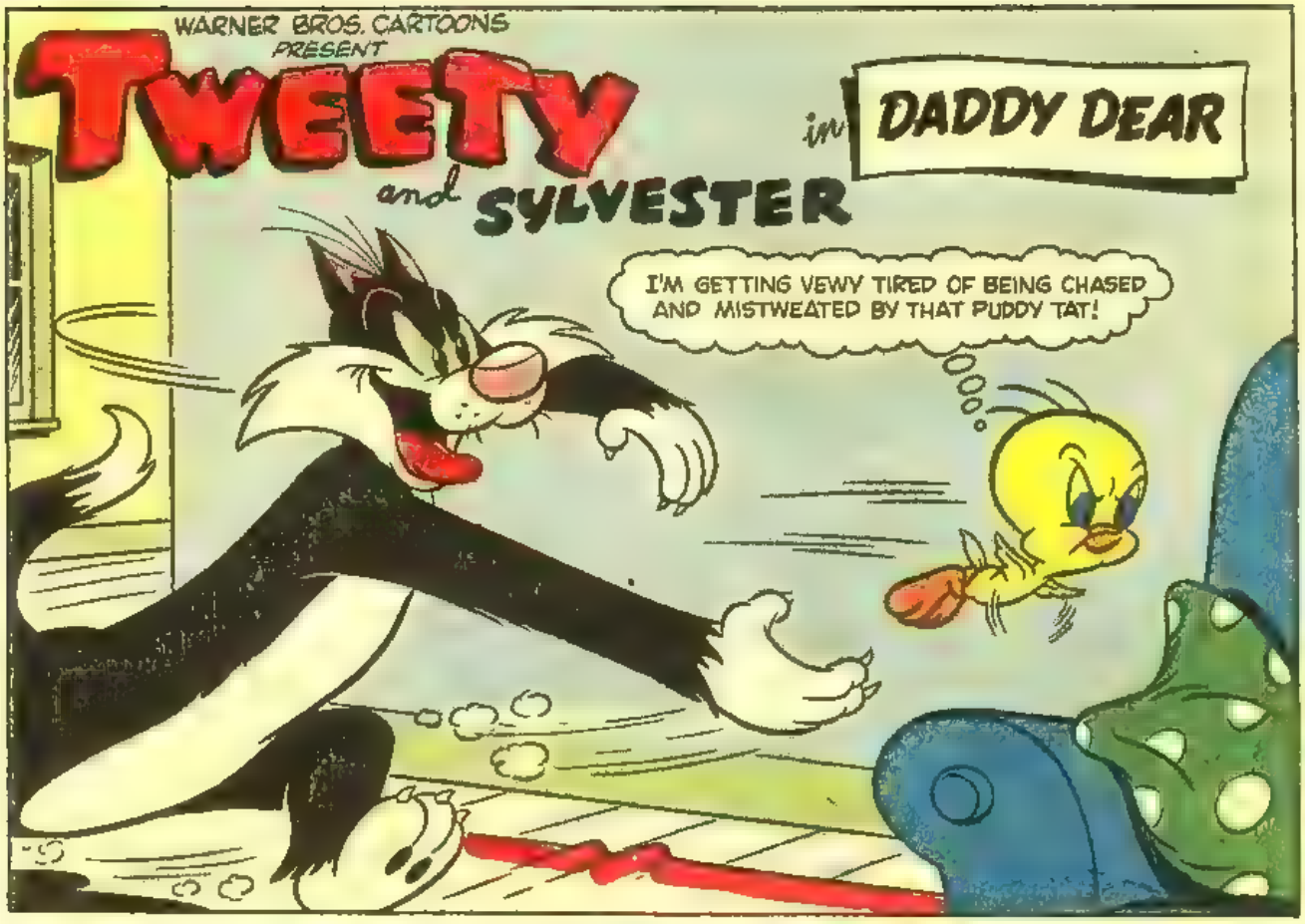

BOOM!
BOOM!
BUT...YOU'VE BLOWN UP THE MONEY, TOO!
DON'T WORRY, DOC! IT WAS ONLY STAGE MONEY!

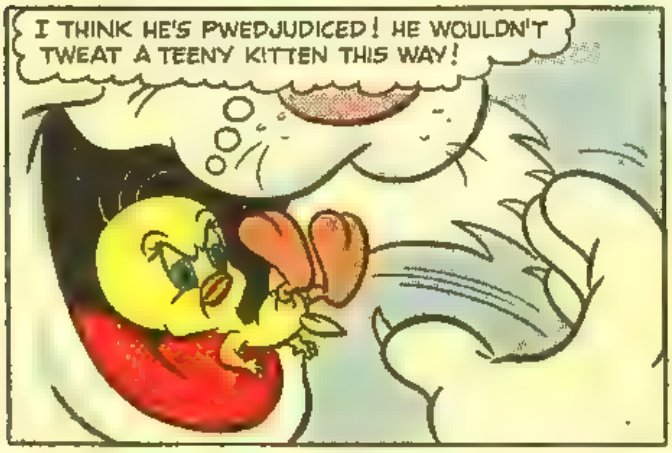

YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!
YOU EVEN BROKE THE CRYSTAL BALL!
!

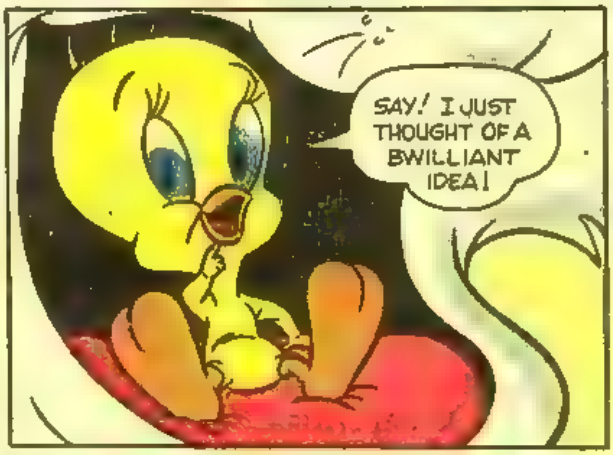

TUT, TUT, GENTS... IT WASN'T WORKING VERY WELL ANYWAY! BUT WE HAVE ONE FOR EACH OF YOU THAT'S GUARANTEED TO DO THE JOB RIGHT! COME ON!

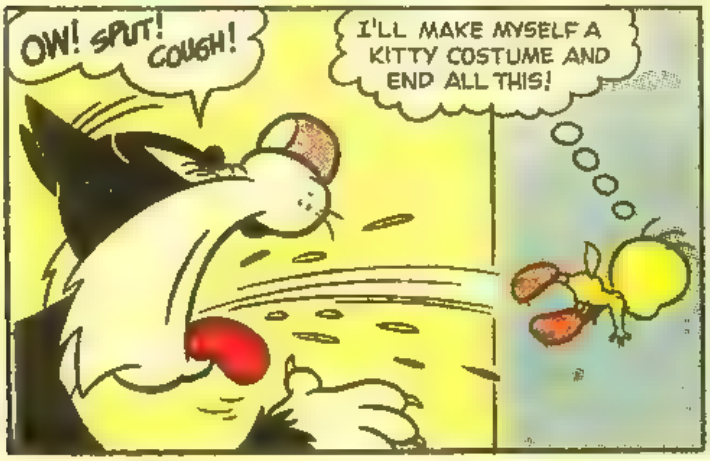

THESE ARE ALSO GUARANTEED TO LAST FOR YEARS! THEY'LL NEVER GET LOST! HEH...AND FROM WHAT I CAN SEE IN THEM, CHUMS...
PROP DEPT.


HEH, HEH...YOUR FUTURE LOOKS MIGHTY BLACK!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
TWEETY and SYLVESTER in DADDY DEAR
I'M GETTING VEWY TIRED OF BEING CHASED AND MISTWEATED BY THAT PUDDY TAT!

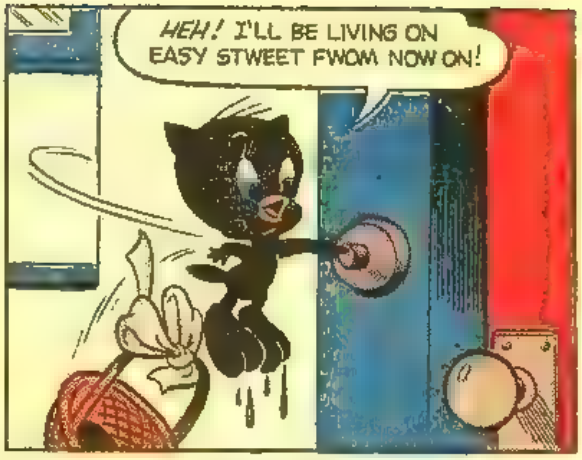

I THINK HE'S PWEDJUDICED! HE WOULDN'T TWEAT A TEENY KITTEN THIS WAY!

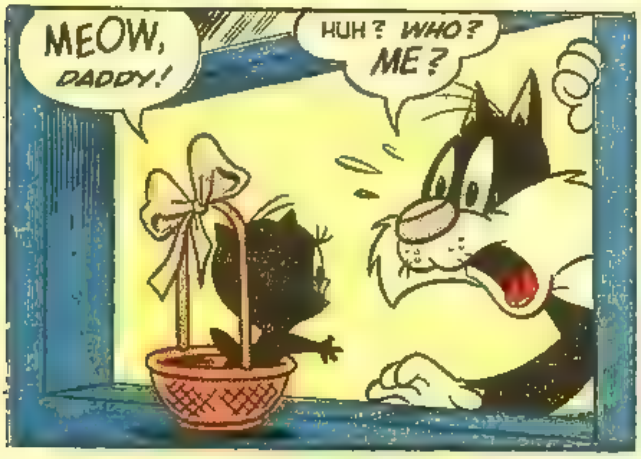

SAY! I JUST THOUGHT OF A BWILLIANT IDEA!


OW! SPUT! COUGH!
I'LL MAKE MYSELF A KITTY COSTUME AND END ALL THIS!

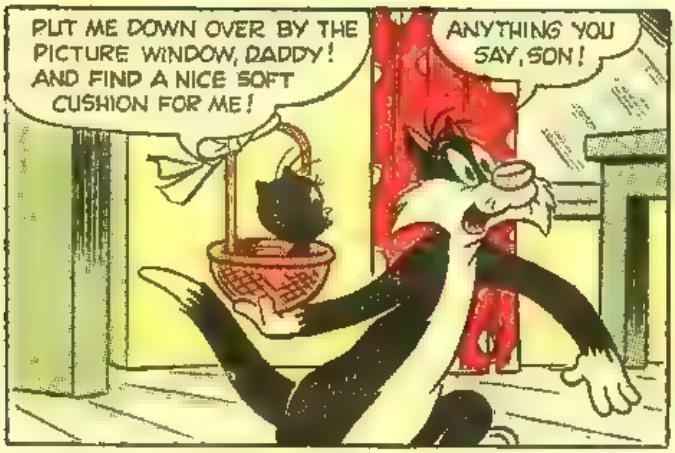
FIRST...SOME PASTE TO HOLD A PAIR OF PAPER EARS ON MY HEAD!
PASTE

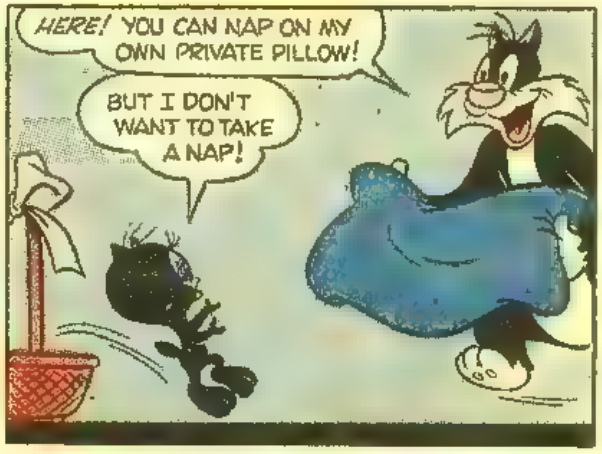
AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST... A NEW COAT!
INK

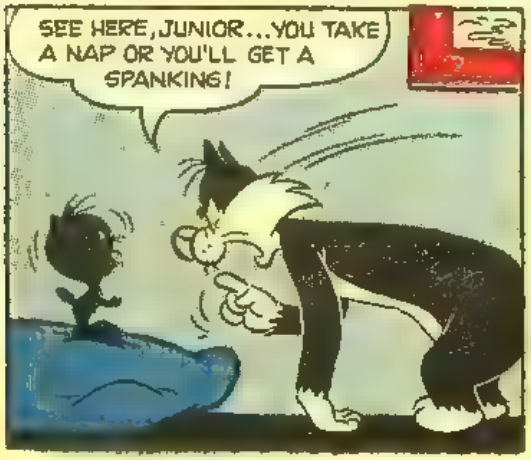

HEH! I'LL BE LIVING ON EASY STWEET FWOM NOW ON!


MEOW, DADDY!
HUH? WHO? ME?

I'M LITTLE ORPHAN ORVILLE AND I'VE JUST ADOPTED YOU FOR A DADDY, YOU LUCKY PUDDY TAT!
THIS IS SO SUDDEN!

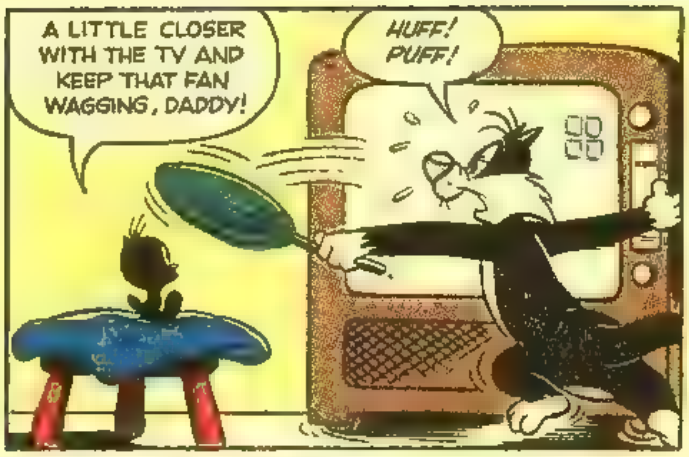

PUT ME DOWN OVER BY THE PICTURE WINDOW, DADDY! AND FIND A NICE SOFT CUSHION FOR ME!
ANYTHING YOU SAY, SON!

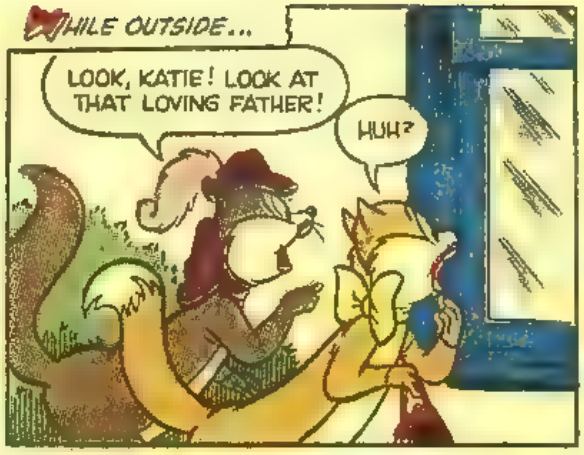

HERE! YOU CAN NAP ON MY OWN PRIVATE PILLOW!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO TAKE A NAP!


SEE HERE, JUNIOR...YOU TAKE A NAP OR YOU'LL GET A SPANKING!

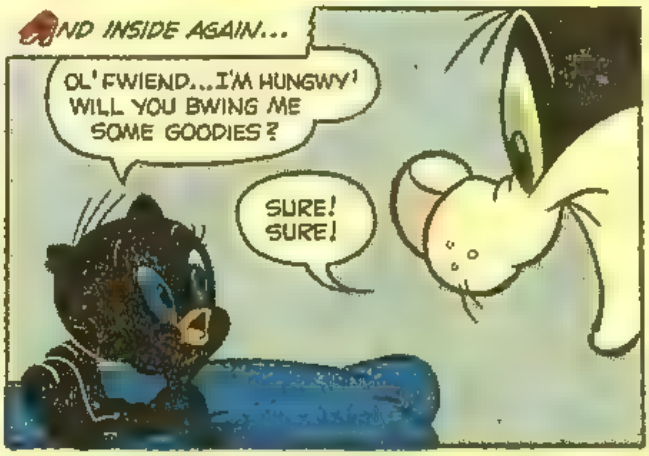
LAY A PAW ON ME AND I'LL WEPORT YOU AS A BABY MISTWEATER!

NOW GET BUSY AND START PWOVIDING ME WITH LUXURIES!
Y-YES, SIR... UH...I MEAN, SON!


A LITTLE CLOSER WITH THE TV AND KEEP THAT FAN WAGGING, DADDY!
HUFF! PUFF!

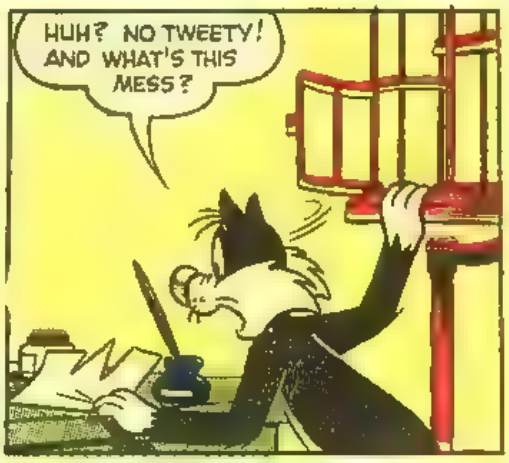

WHILE OUTSIDE...
LOOK, KATIE! LOOK AT THAT LOVING FATHER!
HUH?

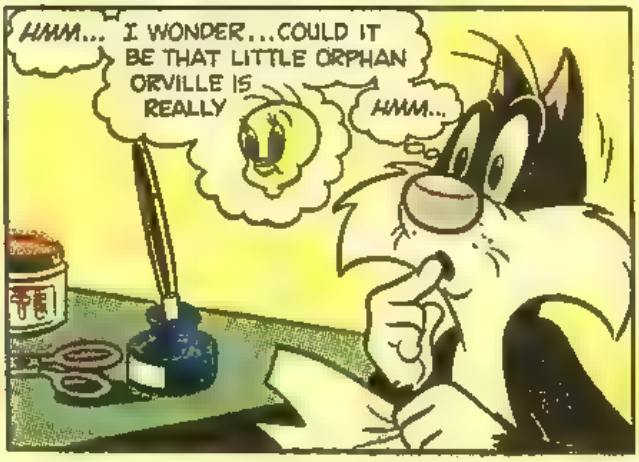
WHY, HE'S NOT A FATHER! SYLVESTER IS A BACHELOR!
THEN HE MUST BE TAKING CARE OF THAT KITTEN FOR SOMEONE ELSE! HMM...

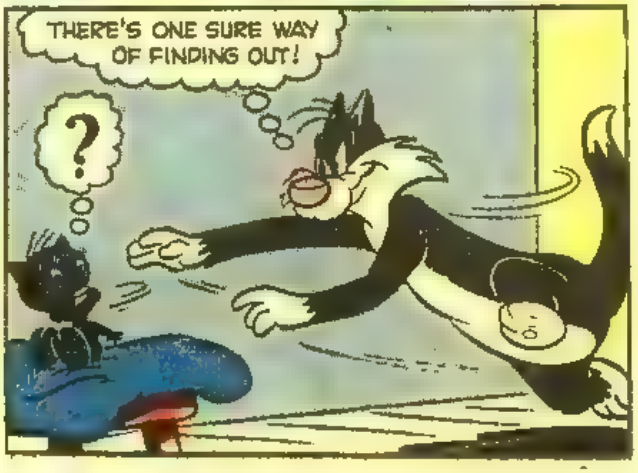

AND INSIDE AGAIN...
OL' FWIEND...I'M HUNGWY! WILL YOU BWING ME SOME GOODIES?
SURE! SURE!

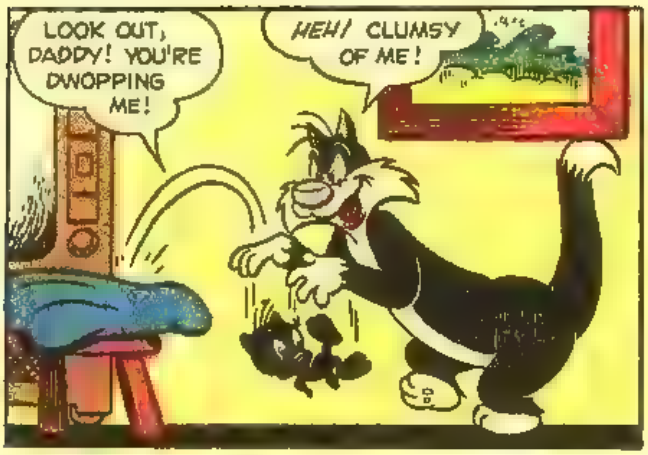
LET'S SEE NOW... WHAT WOULD A KITTEN LIKE TO EAT?

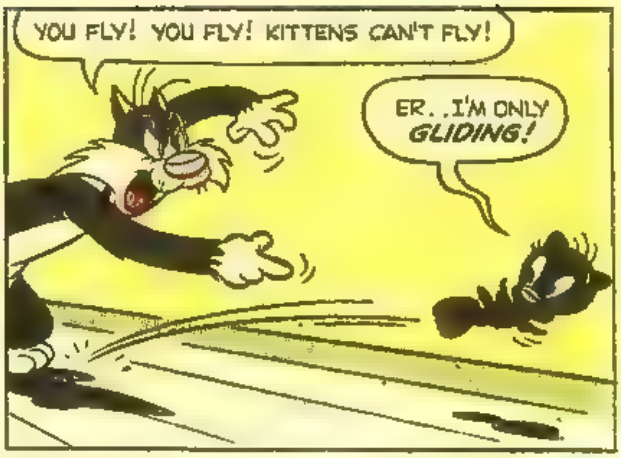
THAT'S SIMPLE! HE SHOULD BE JUST AS WILD ABOUT TWEETY BIRDS AS I AM!

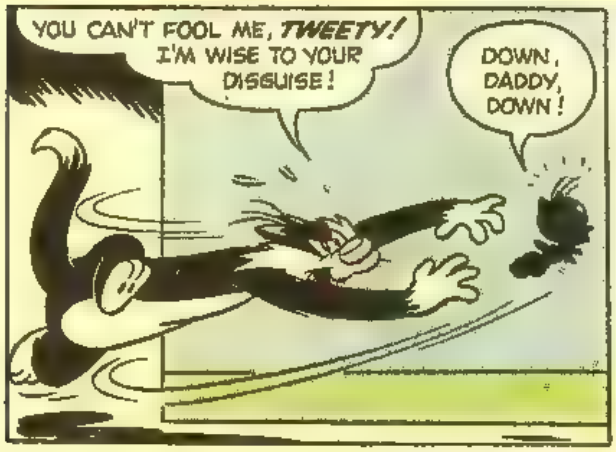

HUH? NO TWEETY! AND WHAT'S THIS MESS?

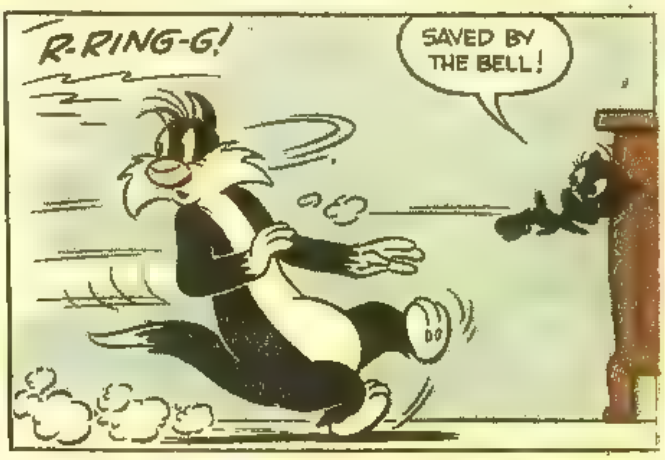

HMM... I WONDER...COULD IT BE THAT LITTLE ORPHAN ORVILLE IS REALLY
HMM...

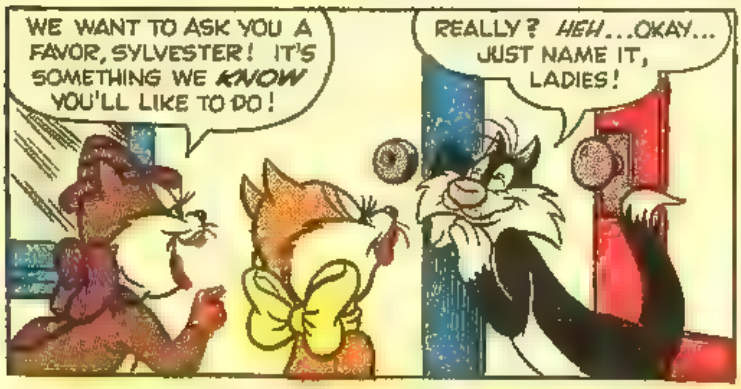

THERE'S ONE SURE WAY OF FINDING OUT!
?

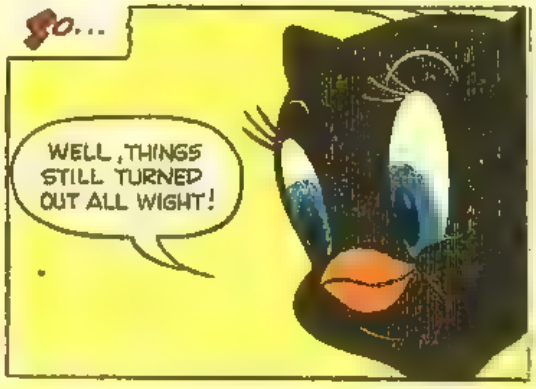

LOOK OUT, DADDY! YOU'RE DWOPPING ME!
HEH! CLUMSY OF ME!

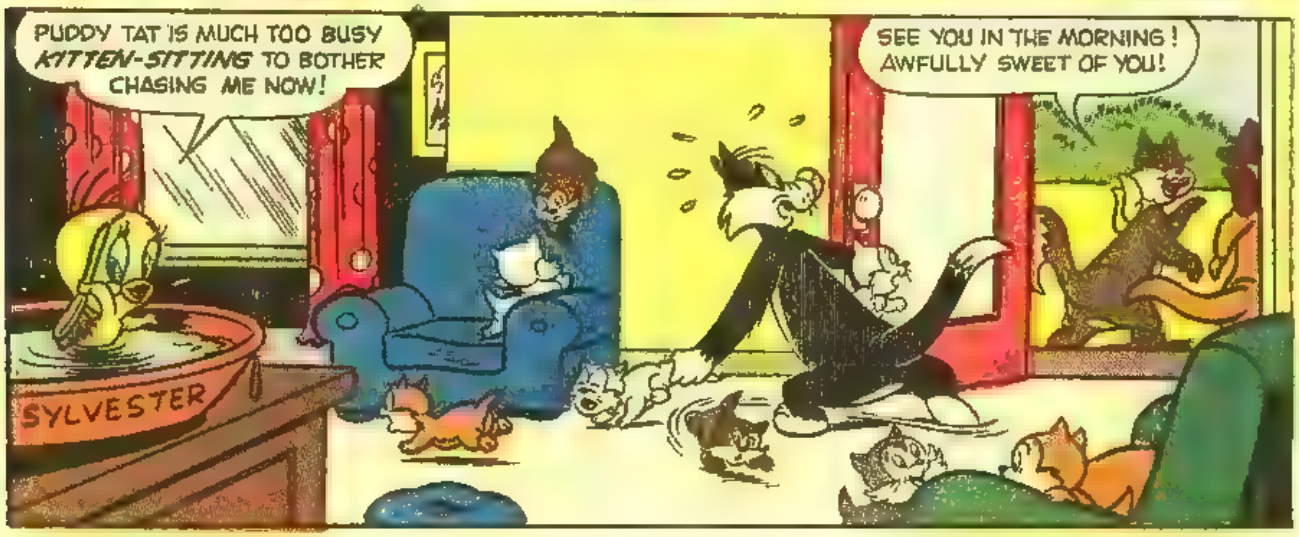

YOU FLY! YOU FLY! KITTENS CAN'T FLY!
ER..I'M ONLY GLIDING!


YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, TWEETY! I'M WISE TO YOUR DISGUISE!
DOWN, DADDY, DOWN!

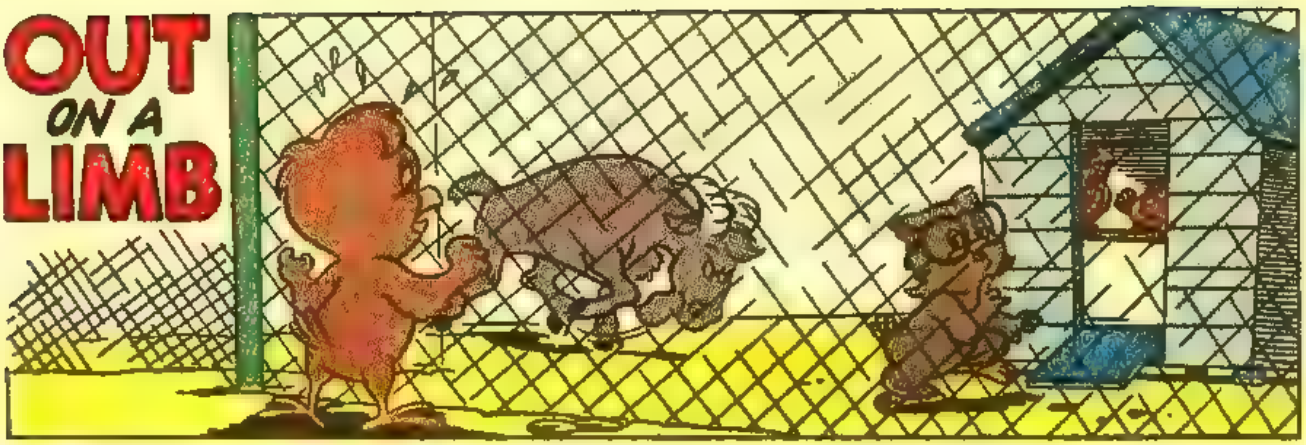

R-RING-G!
SAVED BY THE BELL!


WE WANT TO ASK YOU A FAVOR, SYLVESTER! IT'S SOMETHING WE KNOW YOU'LL LIKE TO DO!
REALLY? HEH...OKAY... JUST NAME IT, LADIES!


SO...
WELL, THINGS STILL TURNED OUT ALL WIGHT!


PUDDY TAT IS MUCH TOO BUSY KITTEN-SITTING TO BOTHER CHASING ME NOW!
SEE YOU IN THE MORNING! AWFULLY SWEET OF YOU!
SYLVESTER

OUT ON A LIMB



Henery Hawk was busy scouting the neighborhood for chickens when his friend, Ollie Owl, sauntered by, his nose in a book.

"Want to go hawkin' with me, Ollie?" Henery asked, pleasantly.

Ollie favored him with a haughty stare. "What a vulgar suggestion for a man of my breeding!" he murmured. "*I've* just traced my ancestry back to Gaston Owl, the bravest Knight watchman of olden times!"

Henery snorted. "Where did you get that malarkey?" he chuckled.

Ollie pointed to the book he was carrying. "From the Owl's WHO'S WHOO, of course. Not," he added, "that I'd expect a peasant like you to be aware of such an illustrious publication."

Henery was about to retort when all of a sudden his eyes began to twinkle. "So you have pretty brave ancestors, eh?"

Ollie Owl beamed. "My family tree," he said grandly, "is simply crawling with famous daredevils!"

"Imagine!" Henery's voice was full of mock awe. "Gosh, Ollie, with your amazing background, I'll bet you could show me how to catch a chicken in nothing flat!"

Ollie looked mildly startled. "C-Catch a chicken? *Me*?"

Henery eyed him innocently. "You're not afraid, are you?"

Ollie recovered swiftly. "Don't be ridiculous," he hooted. "It's beneath my dignity, of course, but I'll be happy to let you lean upon my stalwart shoulders and absorb a few pertinent pointers."

Henery could hardly contain his glee. "There's a farm down the road with a huge chicken house just chock-full of tasty morsels," he cried, happily, leading the way. "Up and at 'em, Ollie!"

But there was also a barbed wire, they discovered, between the farm and road.

"We can't get in!" Ollie announced with some relief.

"Nonsense!" Henery murmured with an airy wave of his hand. "Crawl under! I'll wait for you here."

Ollie swallowed hard, then flattened himself on the ground. "That's it!" Henery shouted, giving him a little push. "My, you are a daredevil, aren't you!"

Ollie did not feel very daring, but he could not back down at that point. "I see the chicken house," he exclaimed. "Now you watch carefully, Henery. The approach is awfully important!"

"I'm all ears," Henery grinned.

Ollie swaggered toward the chicken house. Just then, the farmer's goat suddenly appeared behind him.

"Watch out!" Henery yelled.

Ollie lifted a hand reprovingly. "Please!" he smiled gently. "If you want the assistance of the brave descendant of Gaston Owl, remember you are here to *learn*, not to teach!"

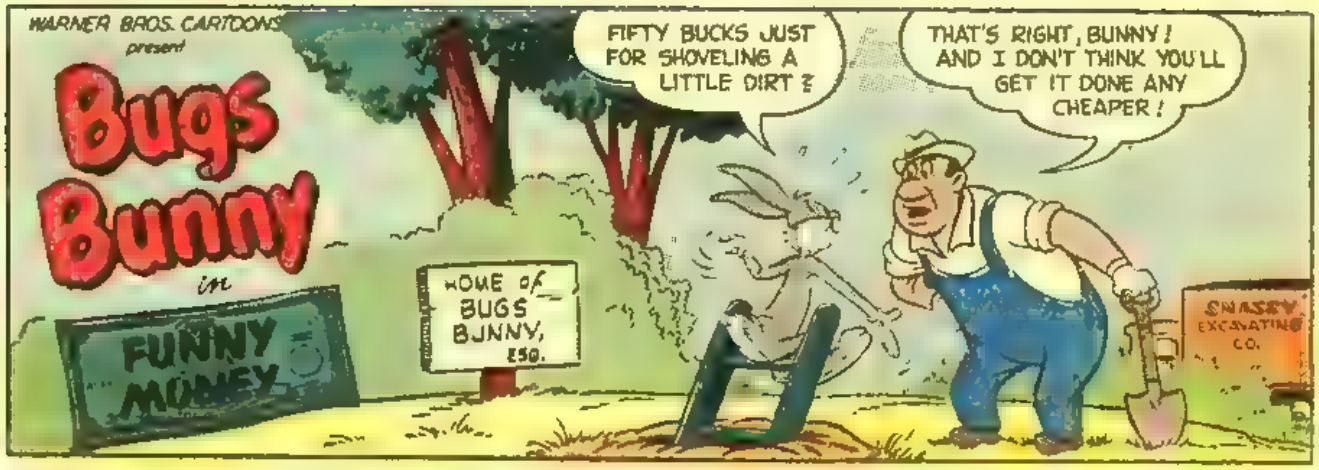
"But—" Henery protested.

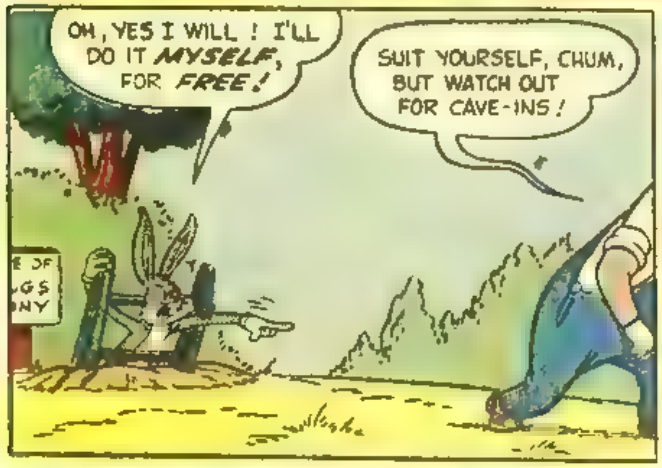
The goat lowered his head meaningfully.

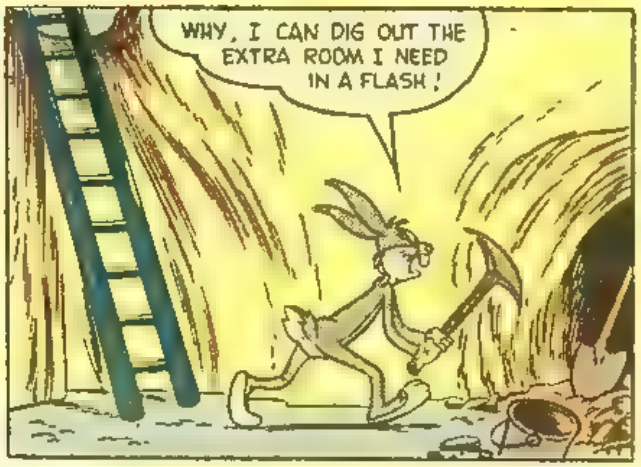
"No buts about it!" Ollie said gaily. "It's the approach that counts . . . OWOW!"

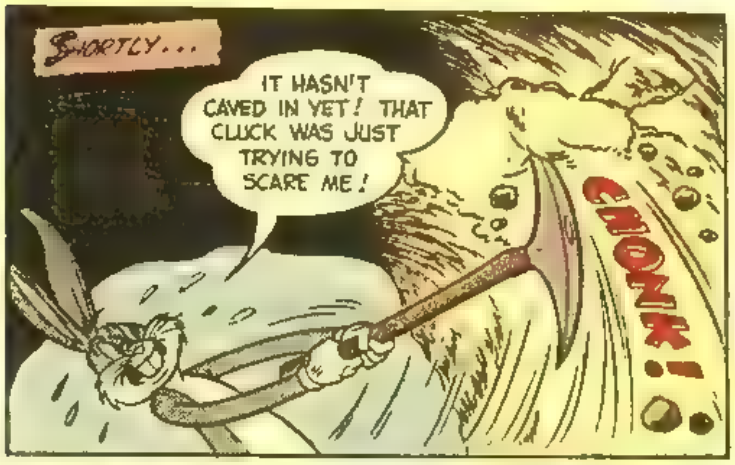
The goat butted him so hard that Ollie flew over the wire, sailed over Henery's head, and landed in the branches of a nearby tree. "What h-happened?" Ollie called out feebly. "Wh-Where am I?"

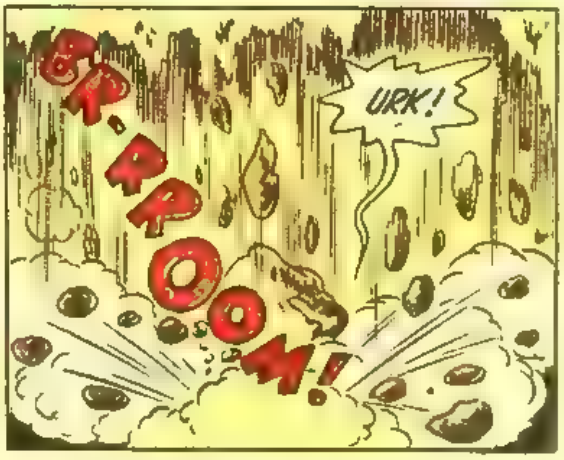
Henery was laughing so hard he could hardly speak. "If that's your family tree," he howled, "then I'd say that you certainly are out on a limb!"

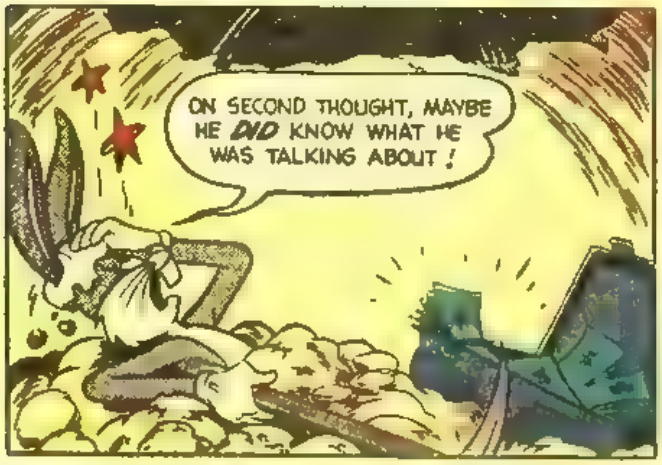

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS present
Bugs Bunny
in
FUNNY MONEY
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
FIFTY BUCKS JUST FOR SHOVELING A LITTLE DIRT ?
THAT'S RIGHT, BUNNY ! AND I DON'T THINK YOU'LL GET IT DONE ANY CHEAPER !
SNASSEY EXCAVATING CO.


OH, YES I WILL ! I'LL DO IT MYSELF, FOR FREE !
SUIT YOURSELF, CHUM, BUT WATCH OUT FOR CAVE-INS !

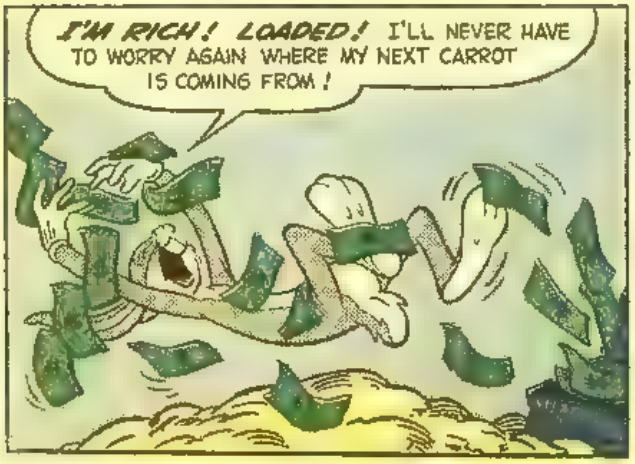

WHY, I CAN DIG OUT THE EXTRA ROOM I NEED IN A FLASH !

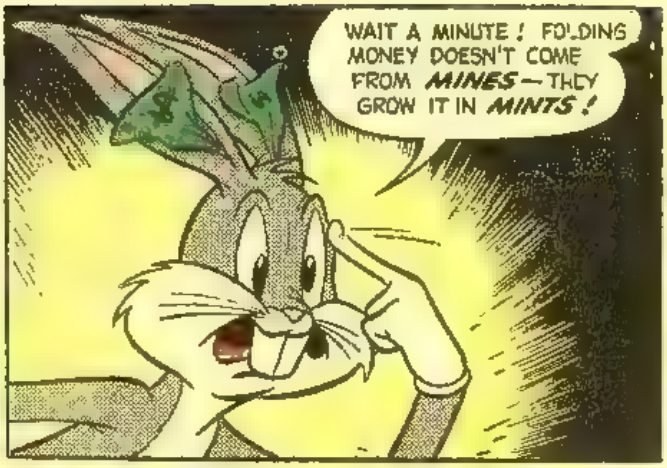

SHORTLY...
IT HASN'T CAVED IN YET ! THAT CLUCK WAS JUST TRYING TO SCARE ME !
CHONK !

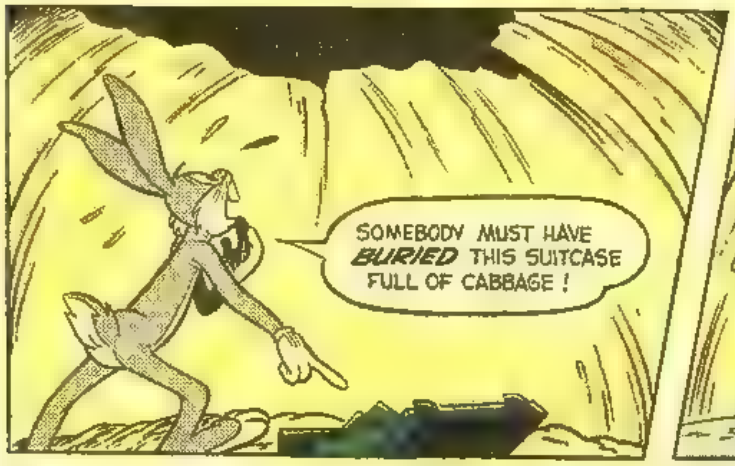

BR-RR-OOM !
URK !

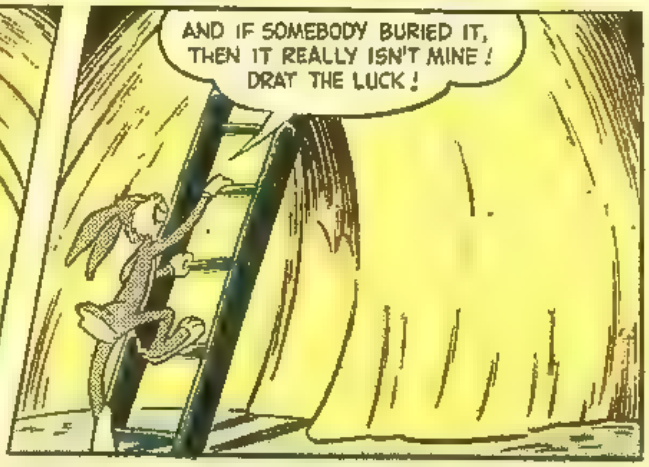

ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE HE DID KNOW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT !

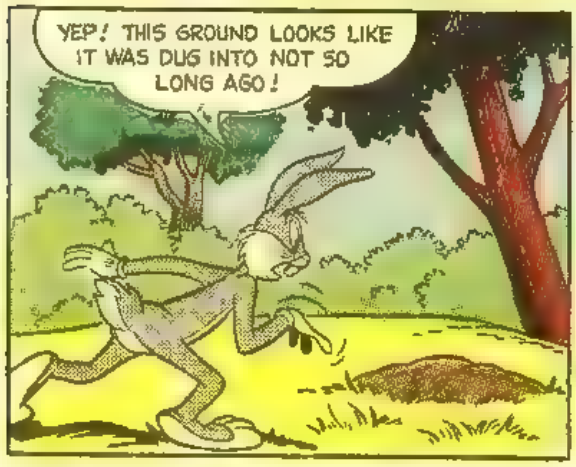
HOLY HOPPIN' HAMHOCKS ! I'VE STRUCK A MONEY MINE !

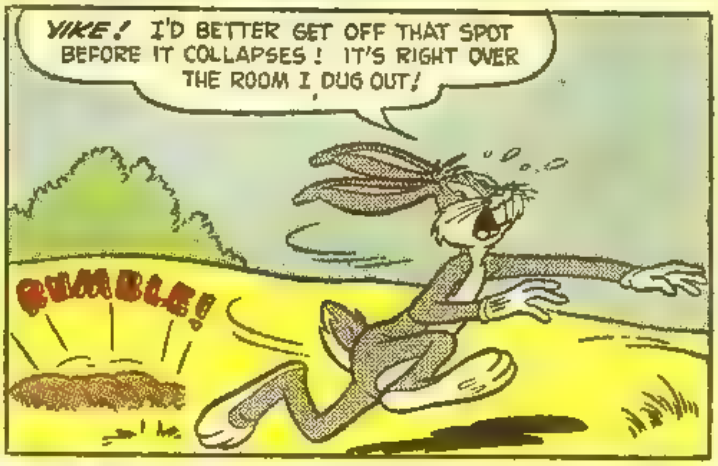

I'M RICH! LOADED! I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY AGAIN WHERE MY NEXT CARROT IS COMING FROM!

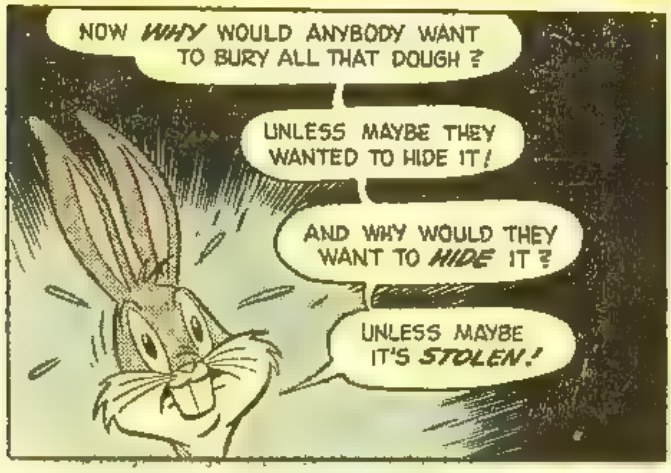

WAIT A MINUTE! FOLDING MONEY DOESN'T COME FROM MINES—THEY GROW IT IN MINTS!

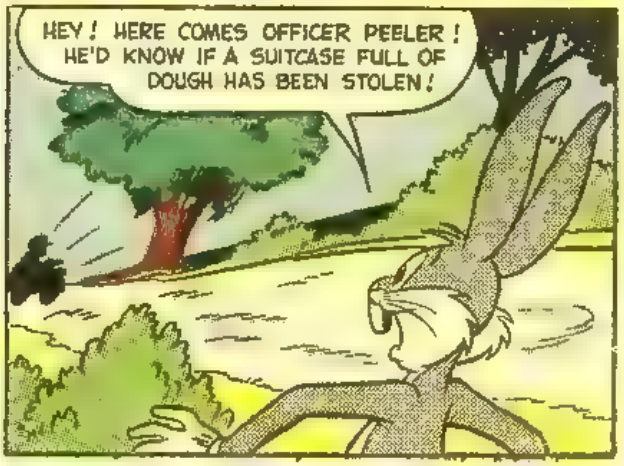

SOMEBODY MUST HAVE BURIED THIS SUITCASE FULL OF CABBAGE!

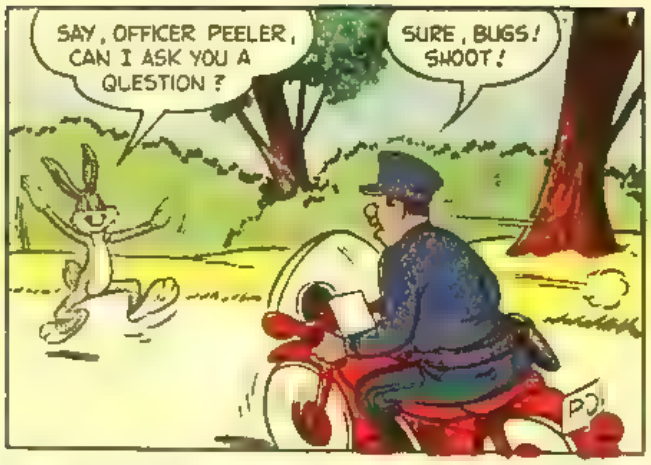

AND IF SOMEBODY BURIED IT, THEN IT REALLY ISN'T MINE! DRAT THE LUCK!


YEP! THIS GROUND LOOKS LIKE IT WAS DUG INTO NOT SO LONG AGO!


YIKE! I'D BETTER GET OFF THAT SPOT BEFORE IT COLLAPSES! IT'S RIGHT OVER THE ROOM I DUG OUT!
RUMBLE!

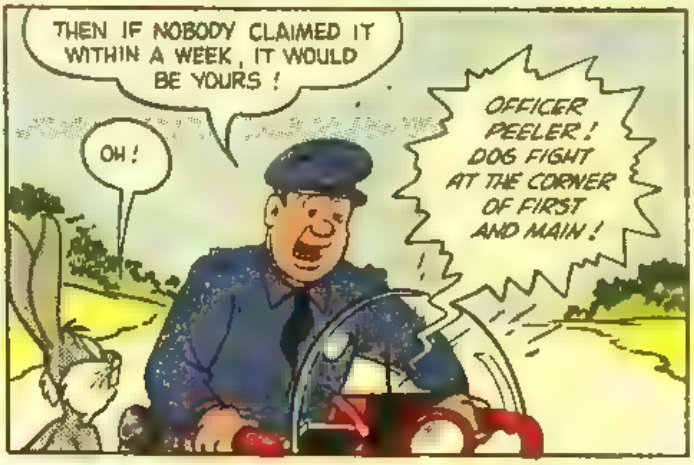

NOW WHY WOULD ANYBODY WANT TO BURY ALL THAT DOUGH?
UNLESS MAYBE THEY WANTED TO HIDE IT!
AND WHY WOULD THEY WANT TO HIDE IT?
UNLESS MAYBE IT'S STOLEN!

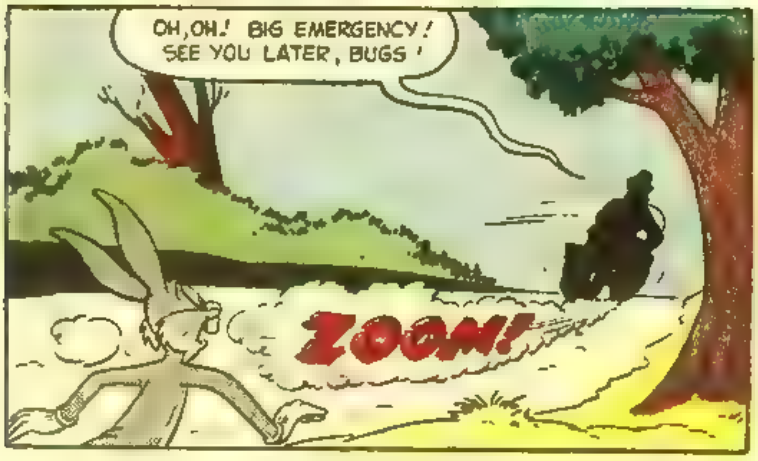

HEY! HERE COMES OFFICER PEELER! HE'D KNOW IF A SUITCASE FULL OF DOUGH HAS BEEN STOLEN!

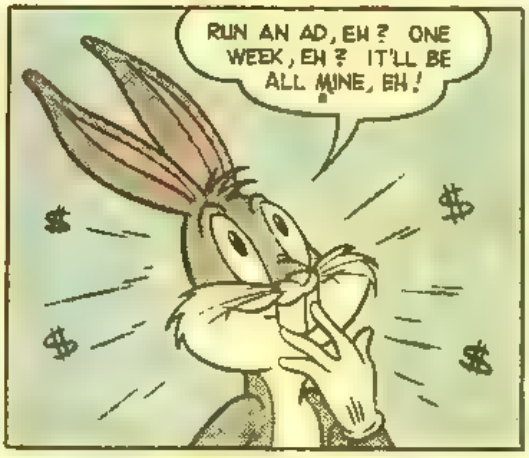

SAY, OFFICER PEELER, CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION ?
SURE, BUGS! SHOOT!

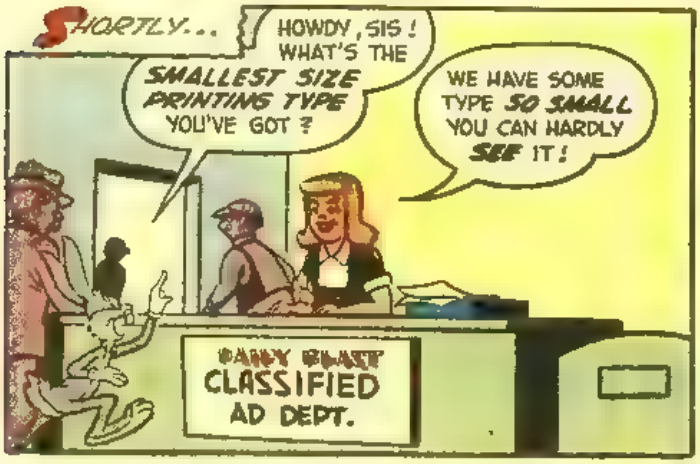
HAVE THERE BEEN ANY BANKS OR ANYTHING ROBBED LATELY ?
HA! HA! THE LAST BANK ROBBERY WE HAD AROUND HERE WAS IN 1905 !

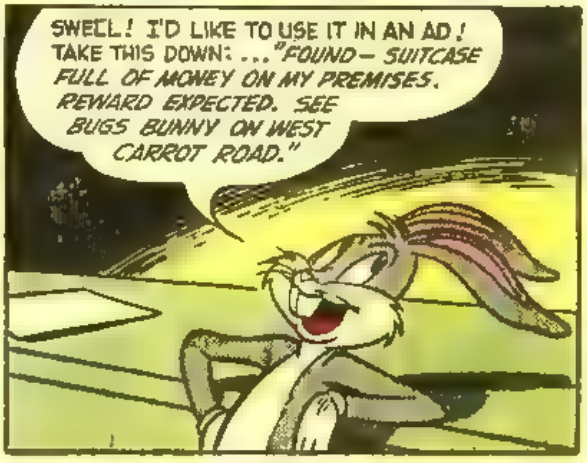
WELL, SUPPOSE I FOUND SOME MONEY AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHO IT BELONGED TO ?
IN THAT CASE, YOU SHOULD TRY TO FIND THE OWNER BY RUNNING AN AD IN THE PAPER ON PAGE ONE !

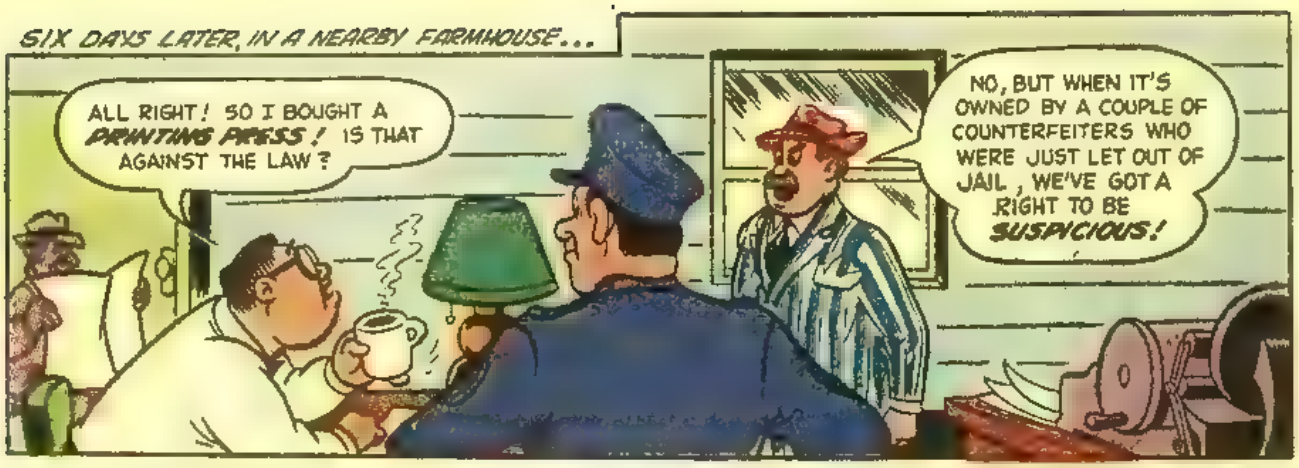

THEN IF NOBODY CLAIMED IT WITHIN A WEEK, IT WOULD BE YOURS !
OH !
OFFICER PEELER ! DOG FIGHT AT THE CORNER OF FIRST AND MAIN !


OH, OH! BIG EMERGENCY! SEE YOU LATER, BUGS !
ZOOM!


RUN AN AD, EH ? ONE WEEK, EH ? IT'LL BE ALL MINE, EH !

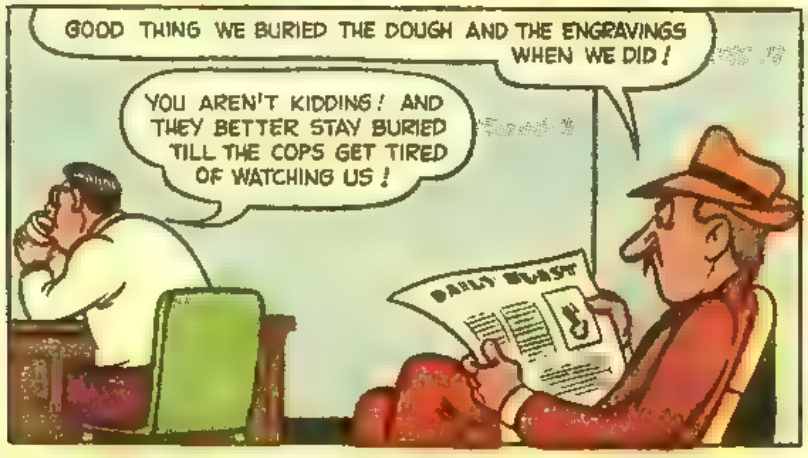

SHORTLY...
HOWDY, SIS ! WHAT'S THE SMALLEST SIZE PRINTING TYPE YOU'VE GOT ?
WE HAVE SOME TYPE SO SMALL YOU CAN HARDLY SEE IT !
DAILY BLAST CLASSIFIED AD DEPT.

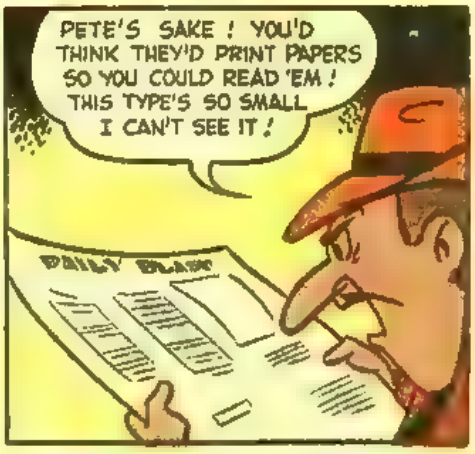

SWELL ! I'D LIKE TO USE IT IN AN AD ! TAKE THIS DOWN: ..."FOUND – SUITCASE FULL OF MONEY ON MY PREMISES. REWARD EXPECTED. SEE BUGS BUNNY ON WEST CARROT ROAD."

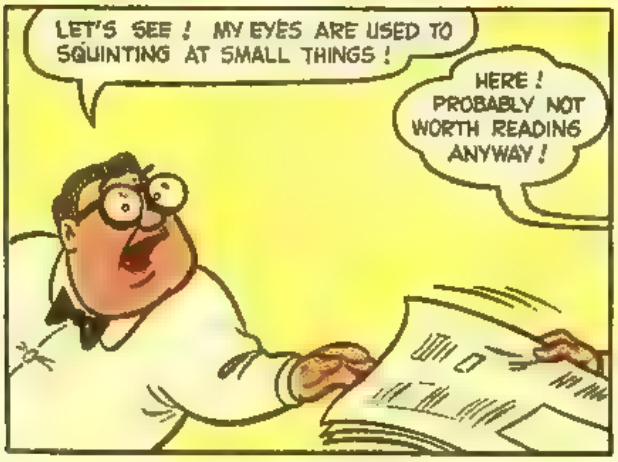

SIX DAYS LATER, IN A NEARBY FARMHOUSE...
ALL RIGHT! SO I BOUGHT A PRINTING PRESS! IS THAT AGAINST THE LAW?
NO, BUT WHEN IT'S OWNED BY A COUPLE OF COUNTERFEITERS WHO WERE JUST LET OUT OF JAIL, WE'VE GOT A RIGHT TO BE SUSPICIOUS!

WE'RE TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF! GOING INTO THE PRINTING BUSINESS! WHY CAN'T YOU TREASURY AGENTS LEAVE US ALONE?
NOTHING IN THE HOUSE, CHIEF!

WELL, DON'T FORGET, WE'VE GOT OUR EYE ON YOU, ETCHER!
I'M FLATTERED!

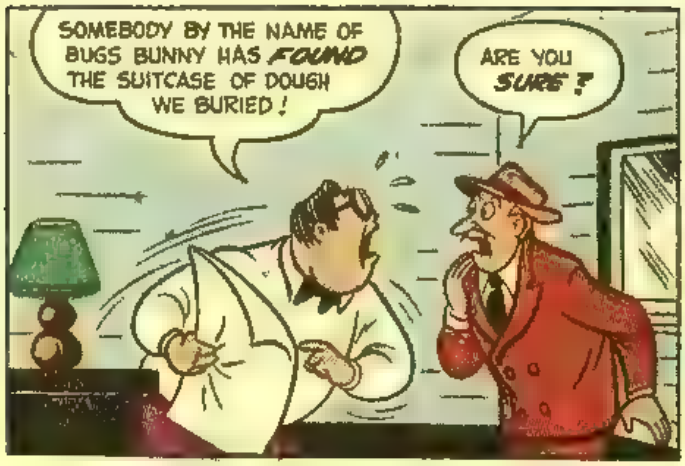

GOOD THING WE BURIED THE DOUGH AND THE ENGRAVINGS WHEN WE DID!
YOU AREN'T KIDDING! AND THEY BETTER STAY BURIED TILL THE COPS GET TIRED OF WATCHING US!
DAILY BLAST

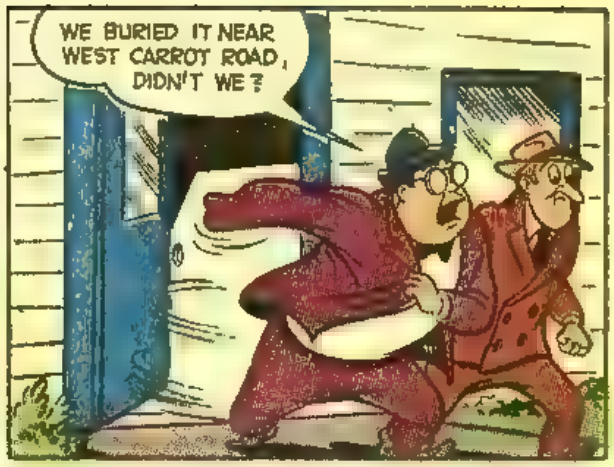

PETE'S SAKE! YOU'D THINK THEY'D PRINT PAPERS SO YOU COULD READ 'EM! THIS TYPE'S SO SMALL I CAN'T SEE IT!
DAILY BLAST

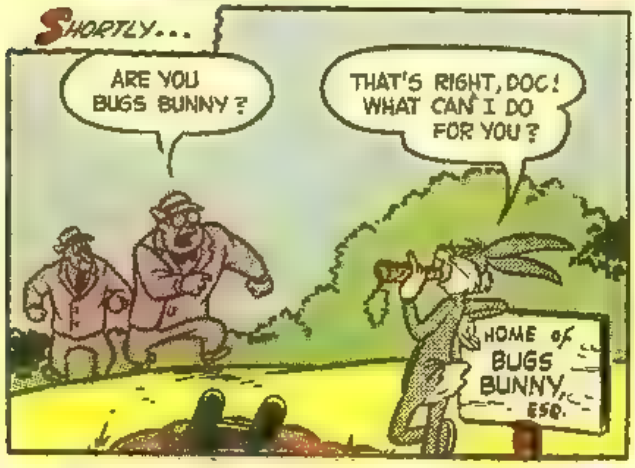

LET'S SEE! MY EYES ARE USED TO SQUINTING AT SMALL THINGS!
HERE! PROBABLY NOT WORTH READING ANYWAY!

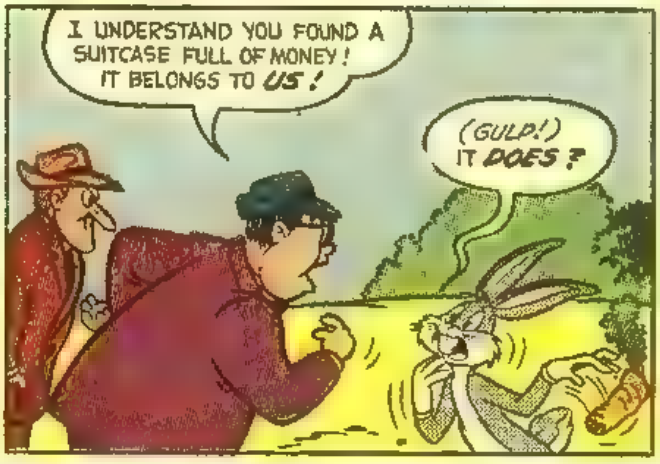
HMM! LET'S SEE!

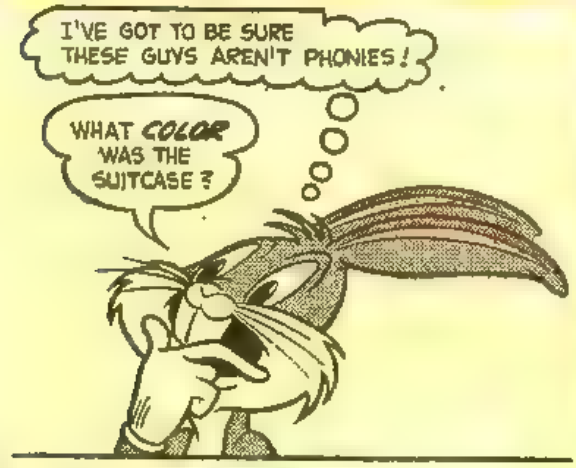
HOLY HOPPIN' HAMHOCKS!

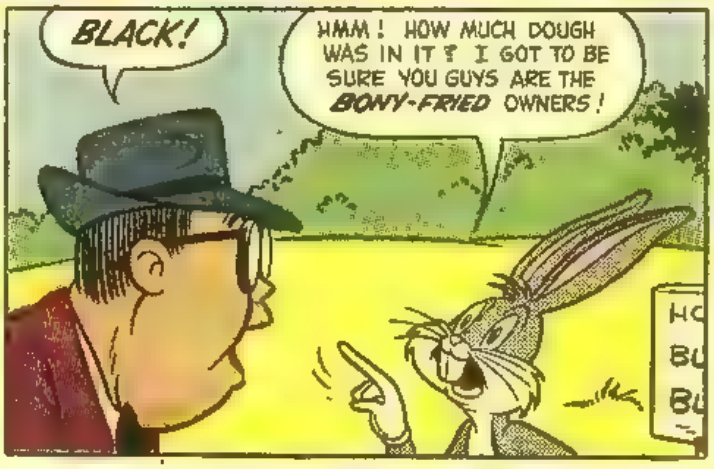

SOMEBODY BY THE NAME OF BUGS BUNNY HAS FOUND THE SUITCASE OF DOUGH WE BURIED!
ARE YOU SURE?

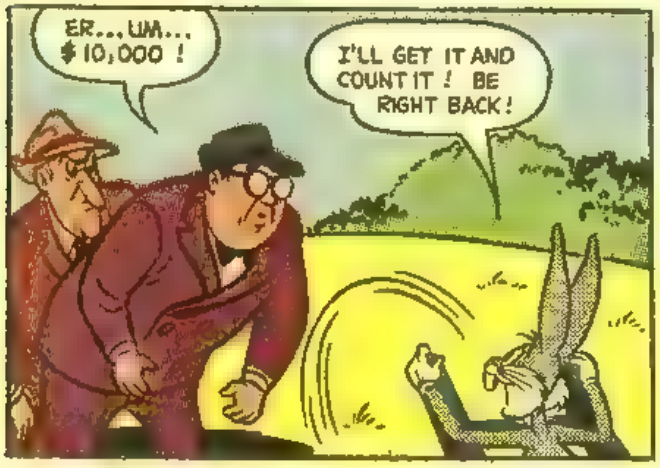

WE BURIED IT NEAR WEST CARROT ROAD, DIDN'T WE?

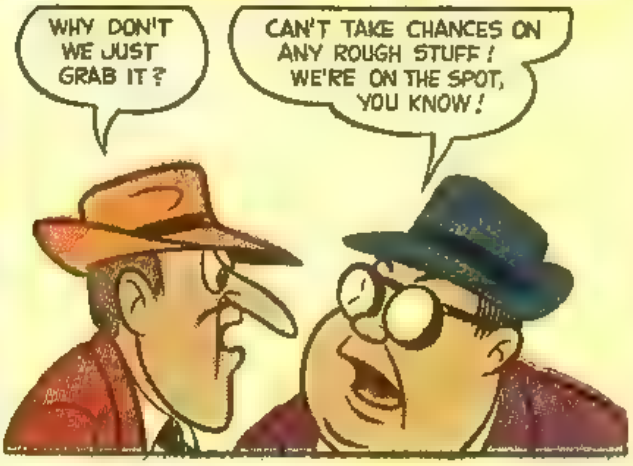

SHORTLY...
ARE YOU BUGS BUNNY?
THAT'S RIGHT, DOC! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
HOME of BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

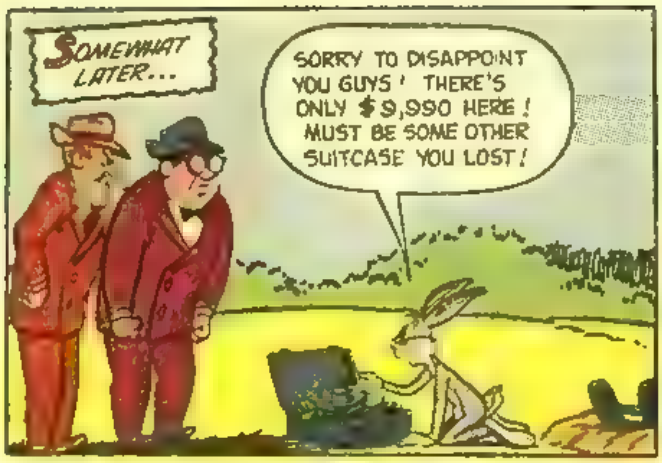

I UNDERSTAND YOU FOUND A SUITCASE FULL OF MONEY! IT BELONGS TO US!
(GULP!) IT DOES?

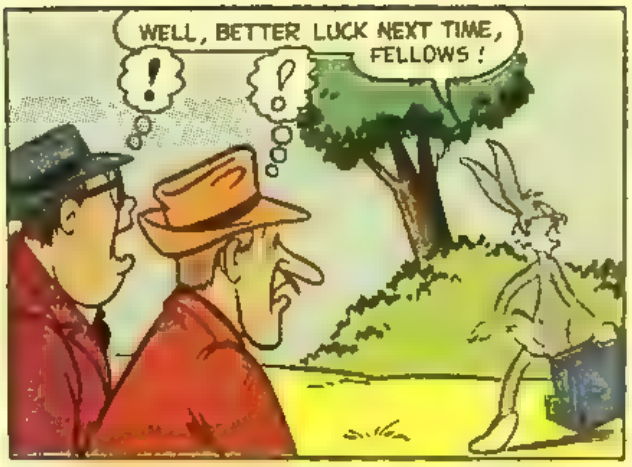

I'VE GOT TO BE SURE THESE GUYS AREN'T PHONIES!
WHAT COLOR WAS THE SUITCASE?


BLACK!
HMM! HOW MUCH DOUGH WAS IN IT? I GOT TO BE SURE YOU GUYS ARE THE BONY-FRIED OWNERS!

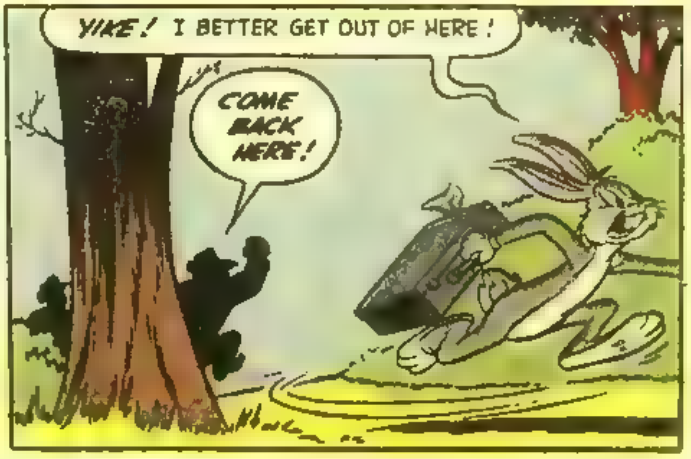

ER... UM... $10,000!
I'LL GET IT AND COUNT IT! BE RIGHT BACK!

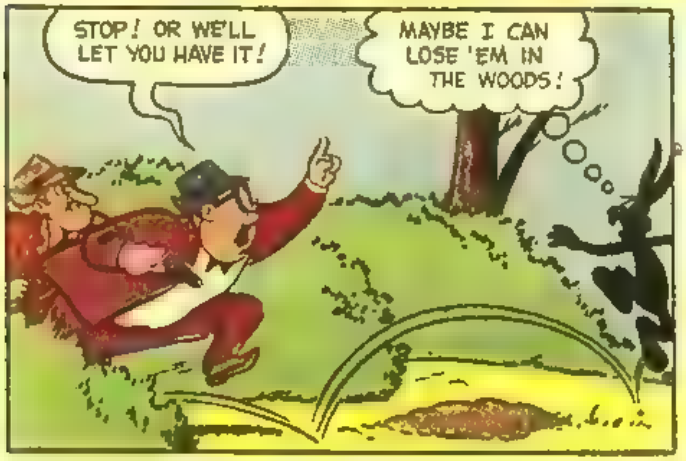

WHY DON'T WE JUST GRAB IT?
CAN'T TAKE CHANCES ON ANY ROUGH STUFF! WE'RE ON THE SPOT, YOU KNOW!

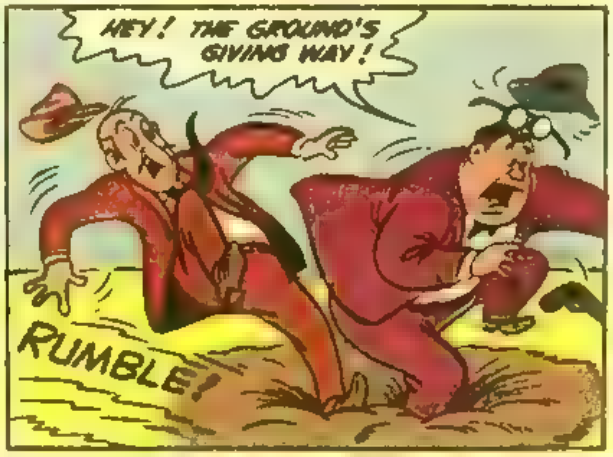

SOMEWHAT LATER...
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU GUYS! THERE'S ONLY $9,990 HERE! MUST BE SOME OTHER SUITCASE YOU LOST!

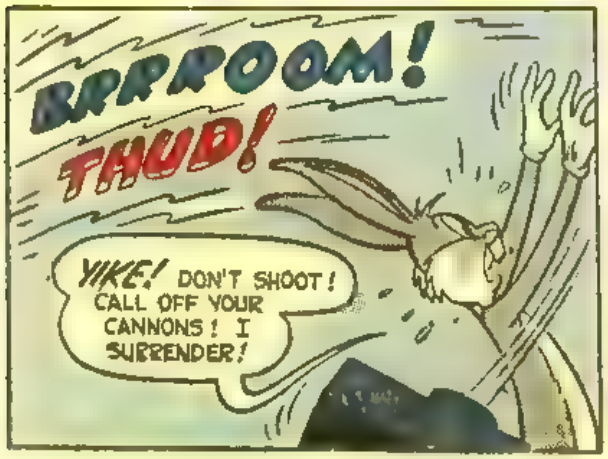

WELL, BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME, FELLOWS!
!
?

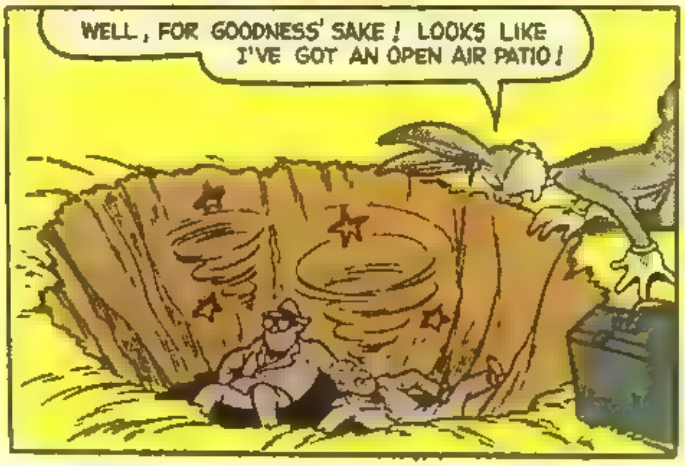
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GET ROUGH AFTER ALL! GIVE ME THAT SUITCASE!
HEY!

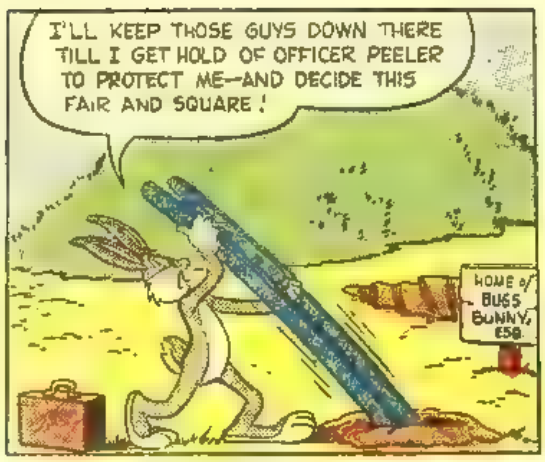

YIKE! I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
COME BACK HERE!

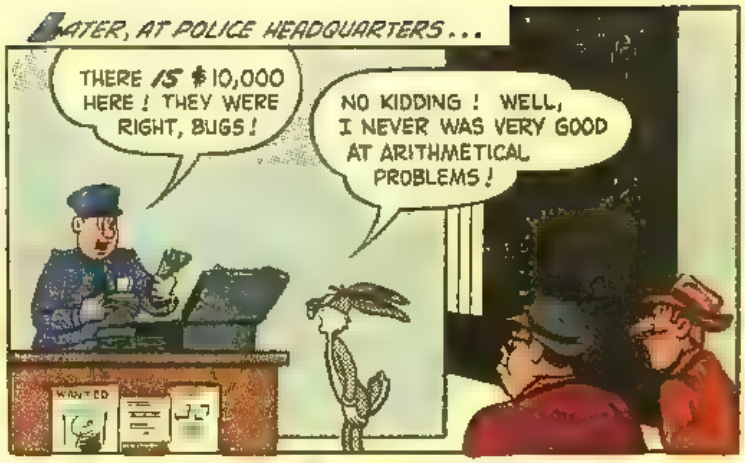

STOP! OR WE'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!
MAYBE I CAN LOSE 'EM IN THE WOODS!

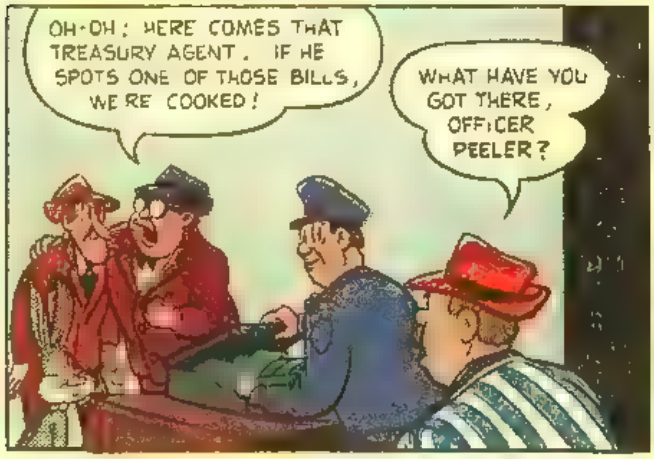

HEY! THE GROUND'S GIVING WAY!
RUMBLE!

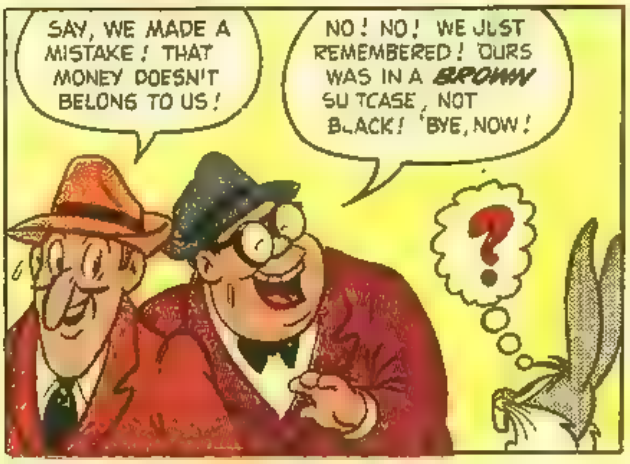

BRRROOM!
THUD!
YIKE! DON'T SHOOT! CALL OFF YOUR CANNONS! I SURRENDER!

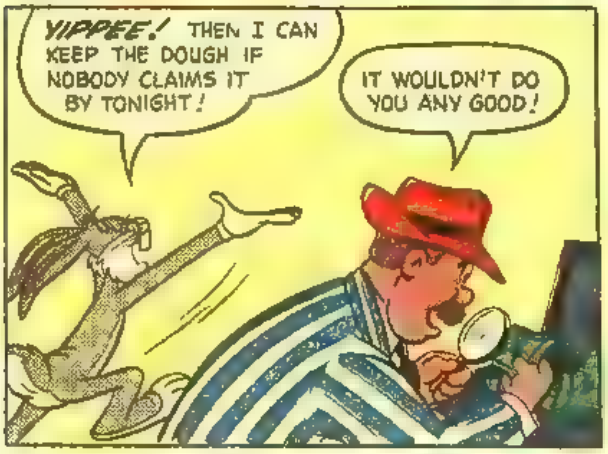

WELL, FOR GOODNESS' SAKE! LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT AN OPEN AIR PATIO!

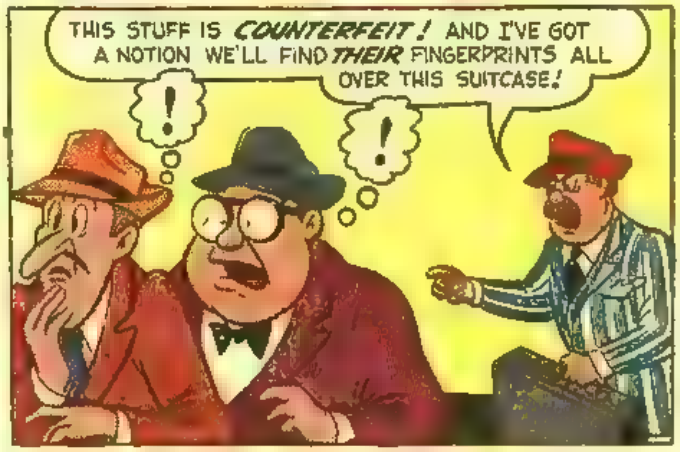

I'LL KEEP THOSE GUYS DOWN THERE TILL I GET HOLD OF OFFICER PEELER TO PROTECT ME--AND DECIDE THIS FAIR AND SQUARE!
HOME of BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

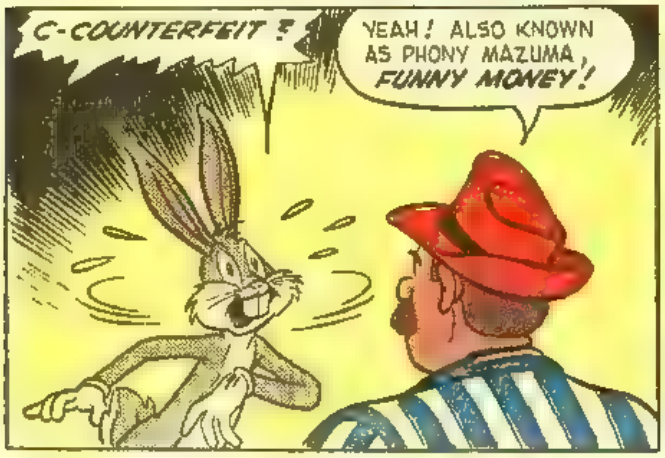

LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THERE IS $10,000 HERE! THEY WERE RIGHT, BUGS!
NO KIDDING! WELL, I NEVER WAS VERY GOOD AT ARITHMETICAL PROBLEMS!
WANTED

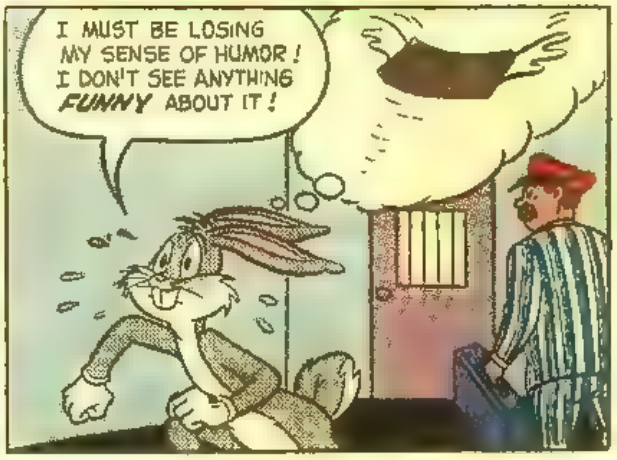

OH-OH: HERE COMES THAT TREASURY AGENT. IF HE SPOTS ONE OF THOSE BILLS, WE'RE COOKED!
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, OFFICER PEELER?


SAY, WE MADE A MISTAKE! THAT MONEY DOESN'T BELONG TO US!
NO! NO! WE JUST REMEMBERED! OURS WAS IN A BROWN SUITCASE, NOT BLACK! 'BYE, NOW!
?


YIPPEE! THEN I CAN KEEP THE DOUGH IF NOBODY CLAIMS IT BY TONIGHT!
IT WOULDN'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

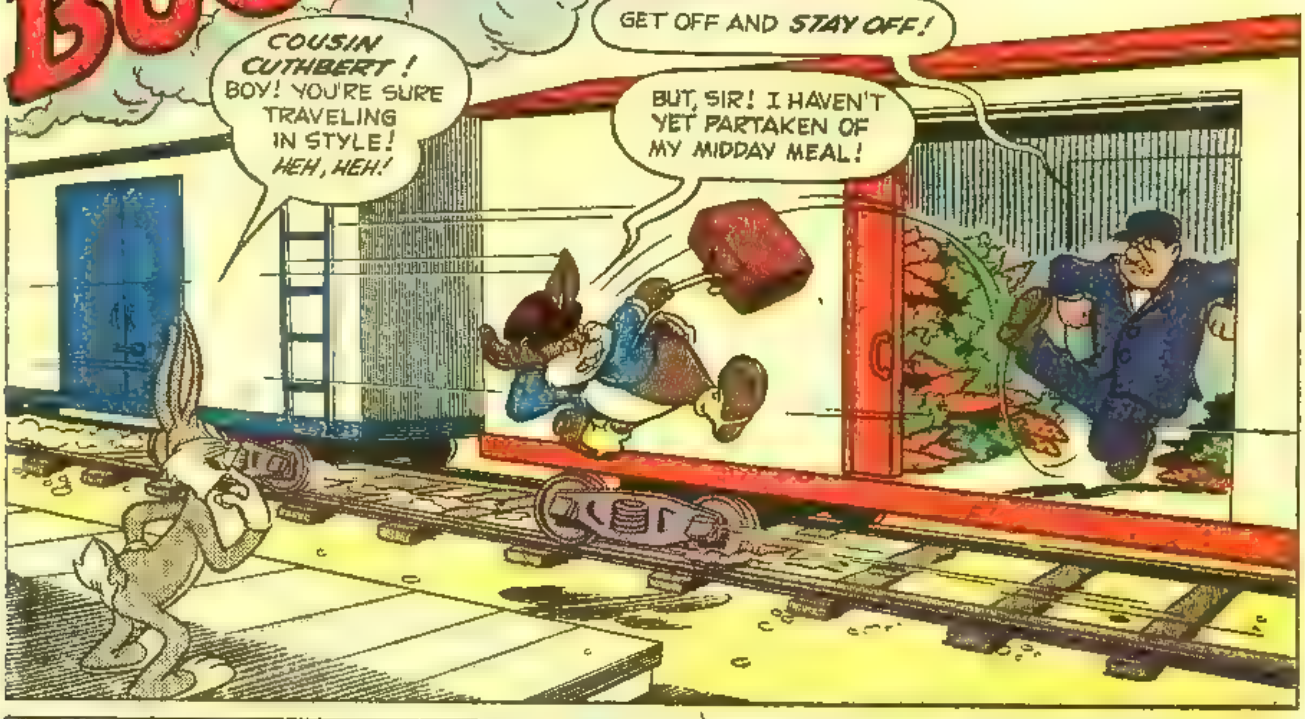

THIS STUFF IS COUNTERFEIT! AND I'VE GOT A NOTION WE'LL FIND THEIR FINGERPRINTS ALL OVER THIS SUITCASE!
!
!

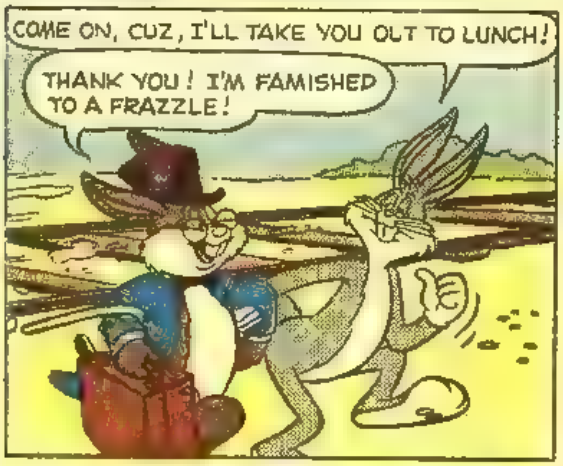

C-COUNTERFEIT?
YEAH! ALSO KNOWN AS PHONY MAZUMA, FUNNY MONEY!

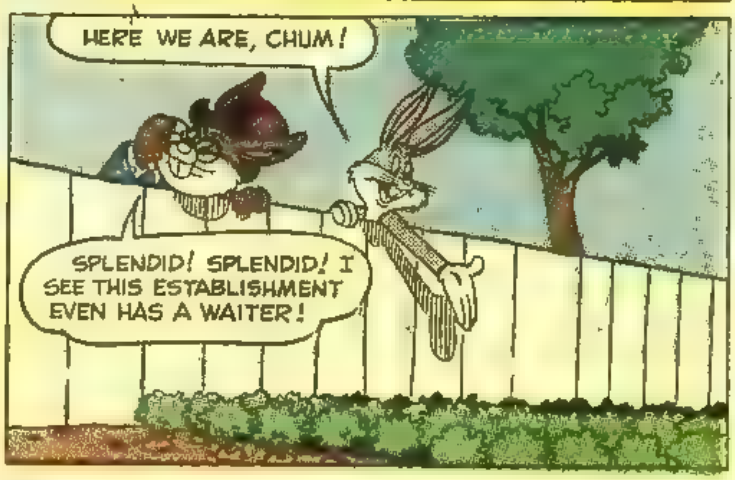

I MUST BE LOSING MY SENSE OF HUMOR! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING FUNNY ABOUT IT!

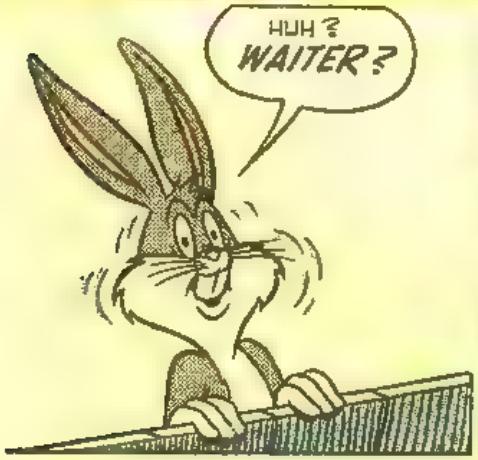
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

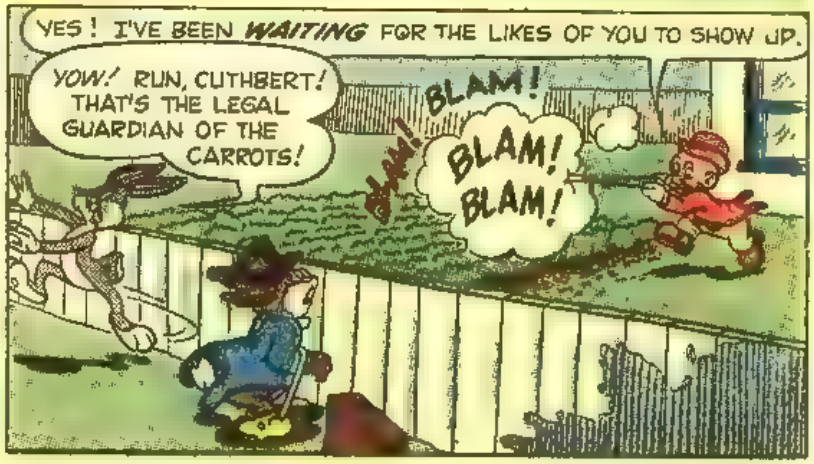
BUGS BUNNY and "COUSIN CUTHBERT"

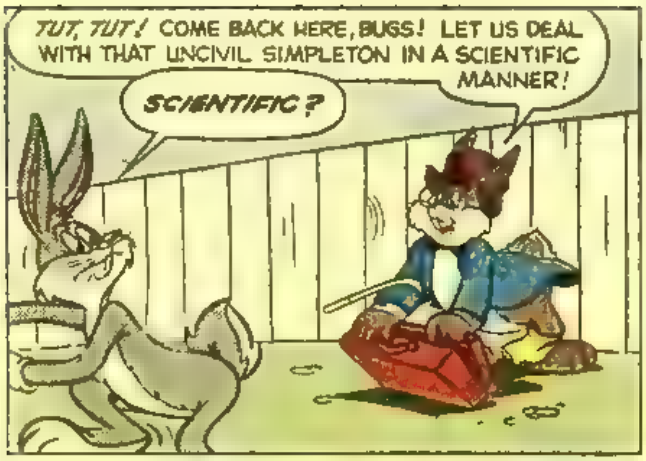


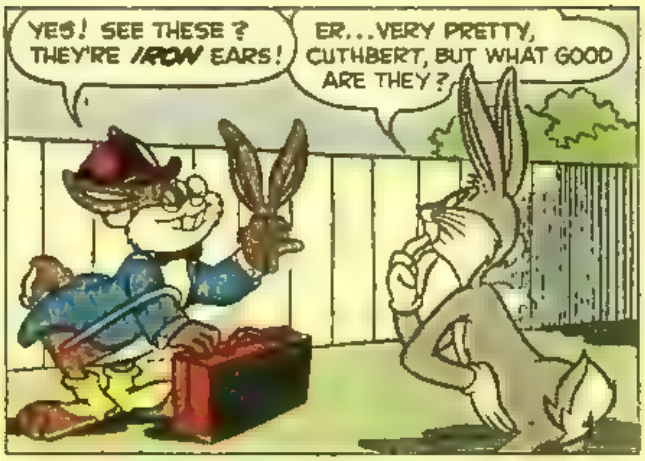


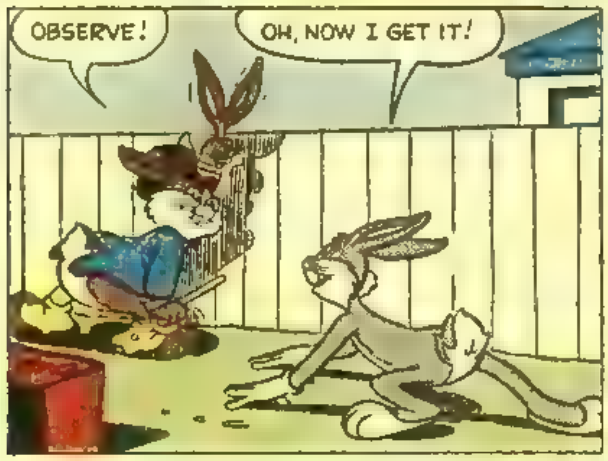


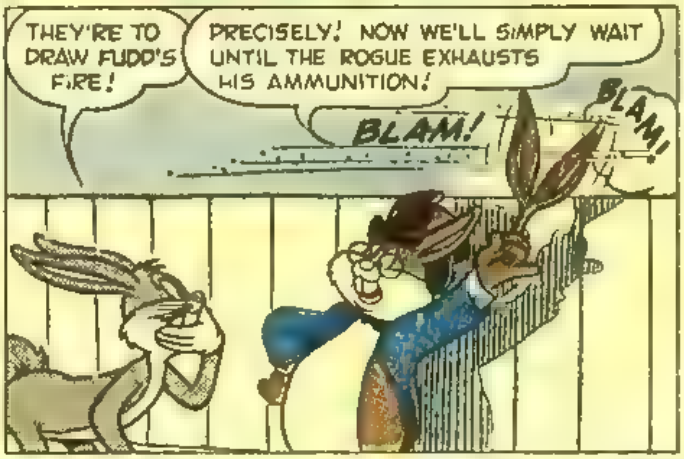


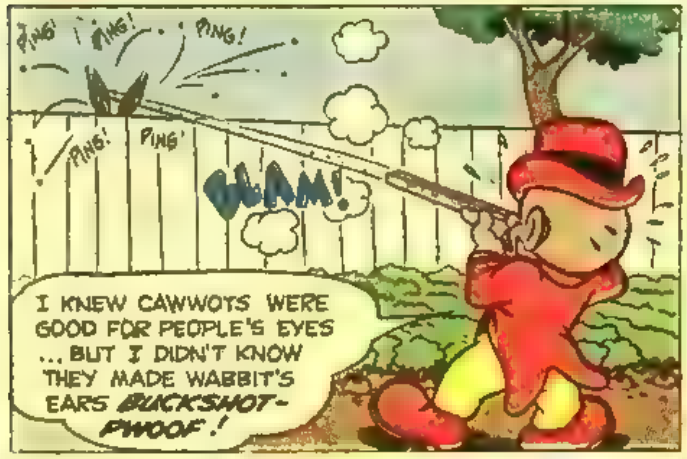


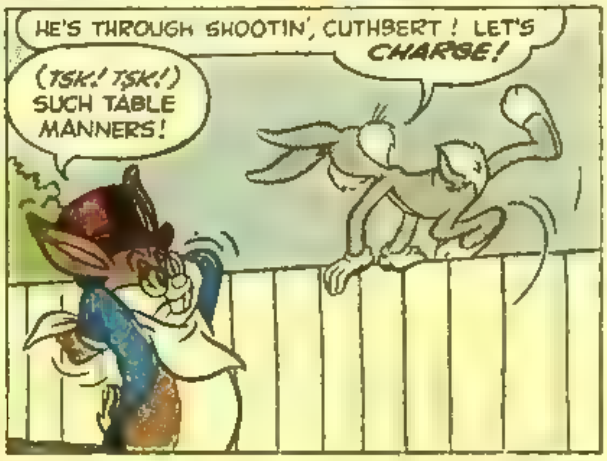

TUT, TUT! COME BACK HERE, BUGS! LET US DEAL WITH THAT UNCIVIL SIMPLETON IN A SCIENTIFIC MANNER!
SCIENTIFIC?

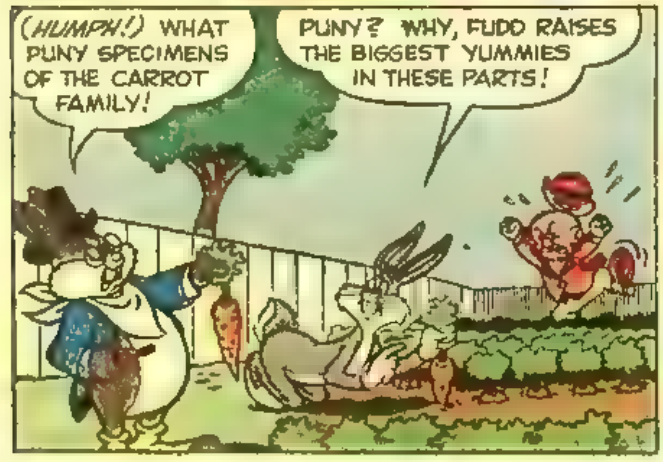

YES! SEE THESE? THEY'RE IRON EARS!
ER...VERY PRETTY, CUTHBERT, BUT WHAT GOOD ARE THEY?

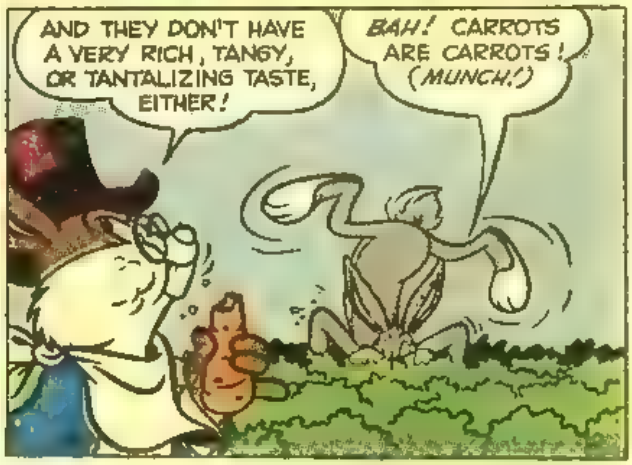

OBSERVE!
OH, NOW I GET IT!

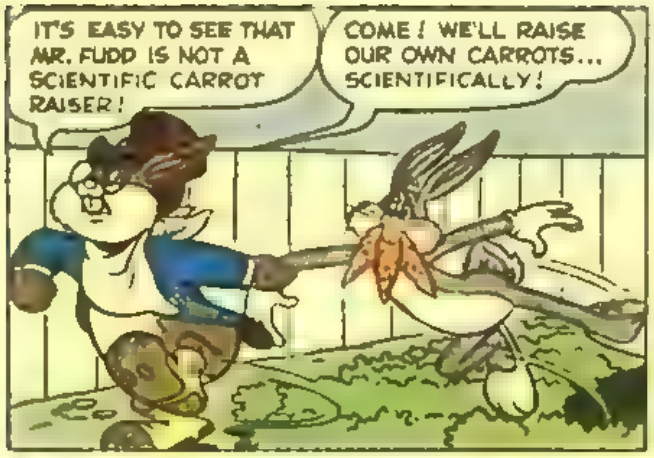

THEY'RE TO DRAW FUDD'S FIRE!
PRECISELY! NOW WE'LL SIMPLY WAIT UNTIL THE ROGUE EXHAUSTS HIS AMMUNITION!
BLAM!
BLAM!


PING!
PING!
PING!
PING!
PING!
BLAM!
I KNEW CAWWOTS WERE GOOD FOR PEOPLE'S EYES ...BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THEY MADE WABBIT'S EARS BUCKSHOT-PWOOF!


HE'S THROUGH SHOOTIN', CUTHBERT! LET'S CHARGE!
(TSK! TSK!) SUCH TABLE MANNERS!

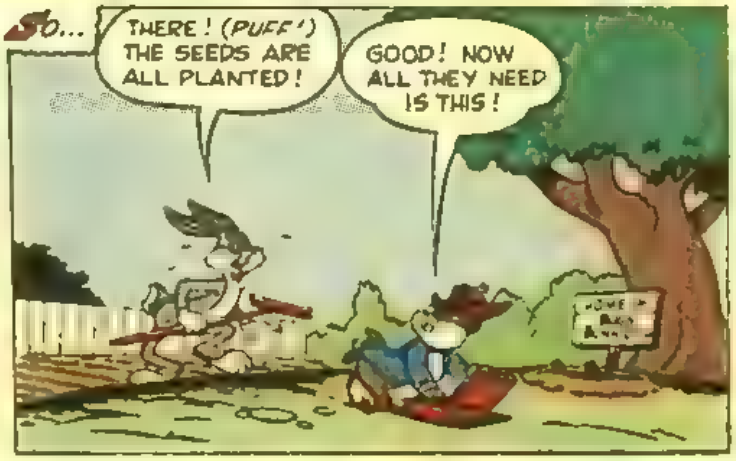

(HUMPH!) WHAT PUNY SPECIMENS OF THE CARROT FAMILY!
PUNY? WHY, FUDD RAISES THE BIGGEST YUMMIES IN THESE PARTS!

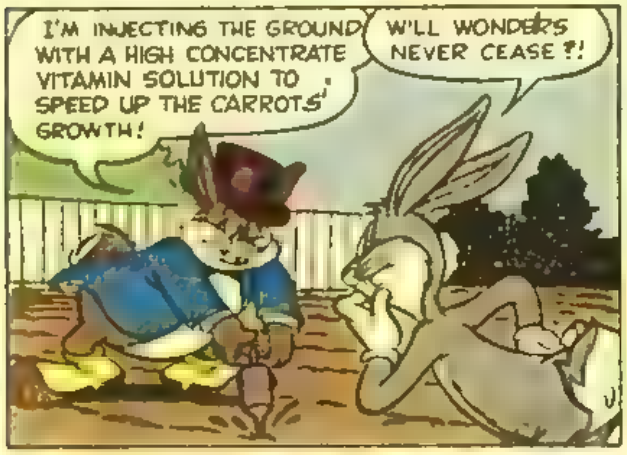

AND THEY DON'T HAVE A VERY RICH, TANGY, OR TANTALIZING TASTE, EITHER!
BAH! CARROTS ARE CARROTS! (MUNCH!)


IT'S EASY TO SEE THAT MR. FUDD IS NOT A SCIENTIFIC CARROT RAISER!
COME! WE'LL RAISE OUR OWN CARROTS... SCIENTIFICALLY!

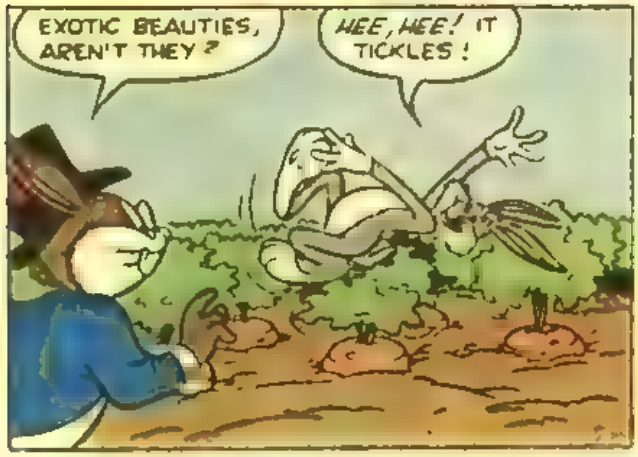
THESE SEEDS ARE THE PRODUCT OF MUCH EXPERIMENTATION! THEY WILL PRODUCE WONDERFULLY LARGE AND TASTY CARROTS!
YEAH! BUT THAT'LL TAKE TIME!

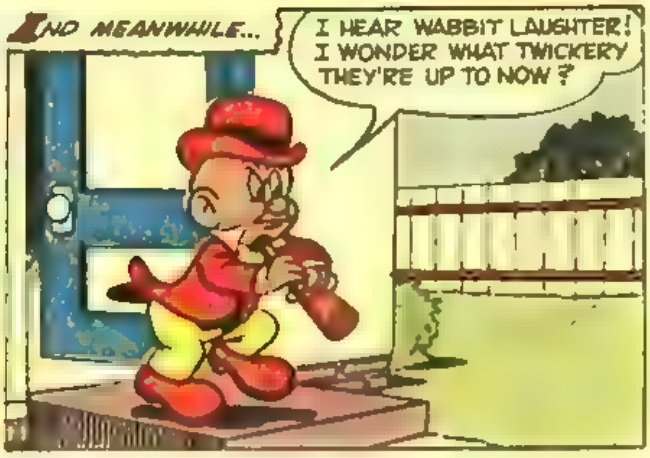
NONSENSE! IN A FEW MINUTES WE'LL HAVE A FULL-GROWN CROP! SCIENTIFIC KNOW-HOW CAN DO ANYTHING!

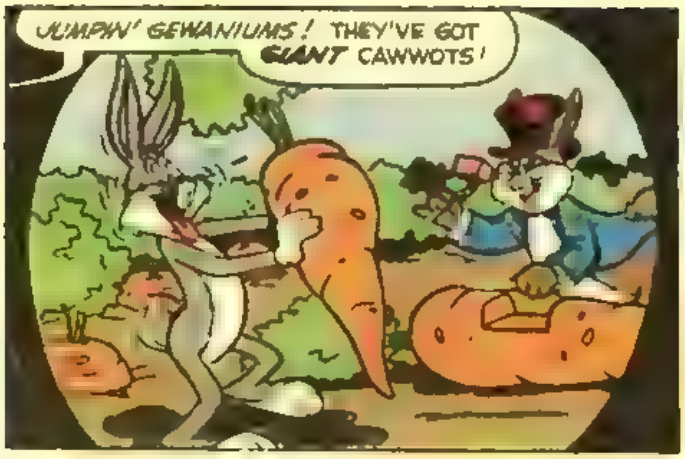

SO...
THERE! (PUFF!) THE SEEDS ARE ALL PLANTED!
GOOD! NOW ALL THEY NEED IS THIS!

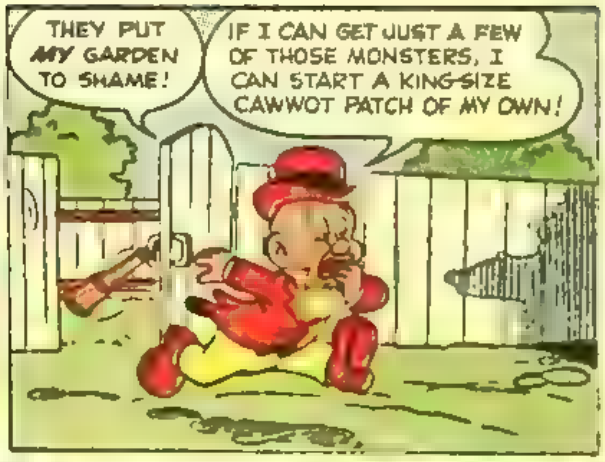

I'M INJECTING THE GROUND WITH A HIGH CONCENTRATE VITAMIN SOLUTION TO SPEED UP THE CARROTS' GROWTH!
W'LL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?!

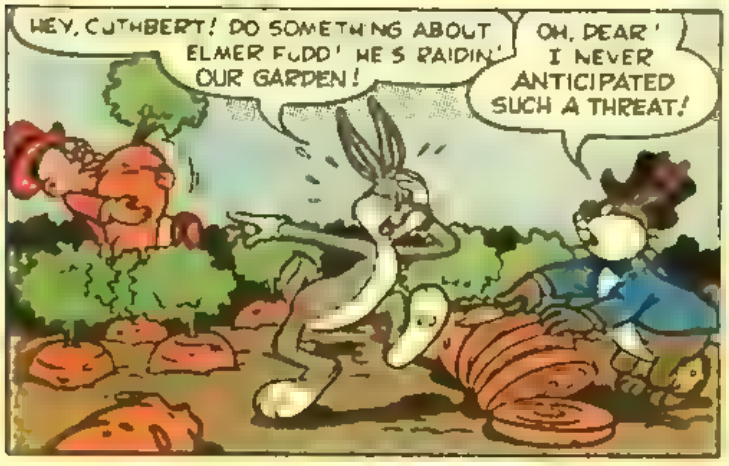
QUICK NOW...STAND BACK OUT OF THE WAY!
YOW!

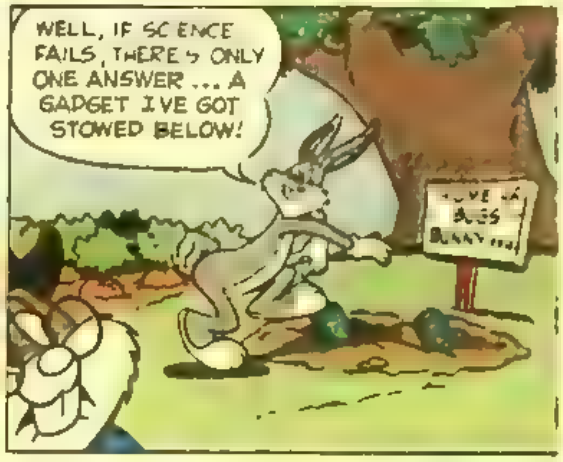

EXOTIC BEAUTIES, AREN'T THEY?
HEE, HEE! IT TICKLES!


AND MEANWHILE...
I HEAR WABBIT LAUGHTER! I WONDER WHAT TWICKERY THEY'RE UP TO NOW?









EEK! HELP!

(TSK! TSK!) NOT VERY SCIENTIFIC ... BUT QUITE EFFECTIVE!

BAM!

BAM!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

Bugs Bunny

in TALE OF A BURROW

YOO-HOO, BUGS! ARE YOU HOME?

SURE, FUDDSY! COME ON DOWN!

NAILS

PAINT

WEDECOWATING I SEE!

YEAH, THIS BURROW OF MINE WAS GETTING TO LOOK PRETTY CRUMMY!

I AGWEE! BUT YOU CAN DO IT WITH SOMEBODY ELSE'S TOOLS AND MATEWIALS!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THE BRUSH?

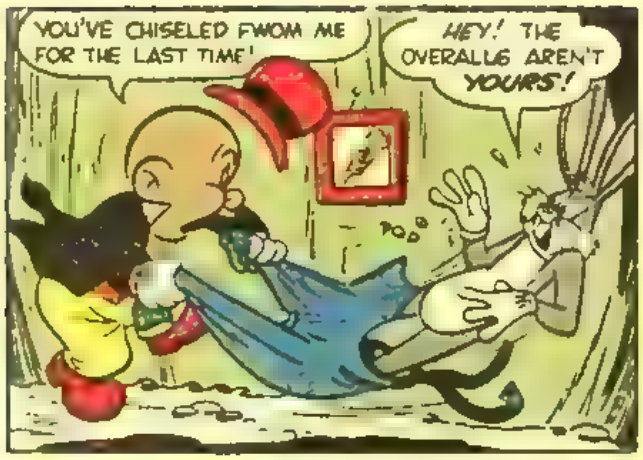
I'M TAKING IT HOME, ALONG WITH ALL THE WEST OF THE THINGS YOU'VE BOWWOWED!

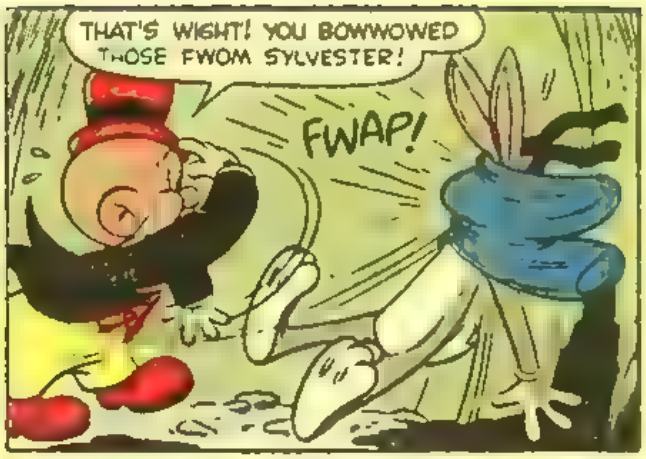
B-BUT I'M NOT THROUGH WITH THEM YET!

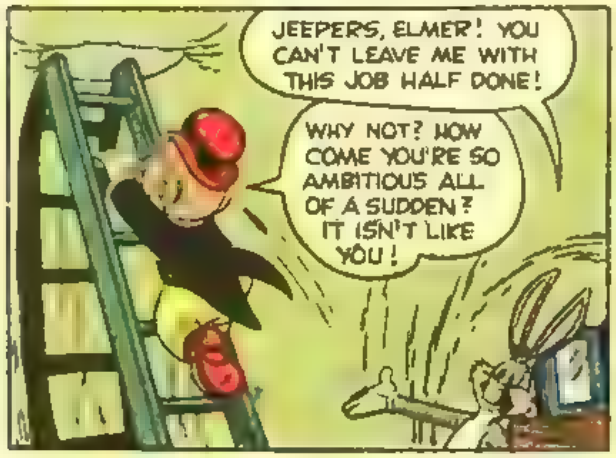
THAT'S TOUGH! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF LOANING YOU ALL MY STUFF AND NEVER SEEING IT AGAIN!

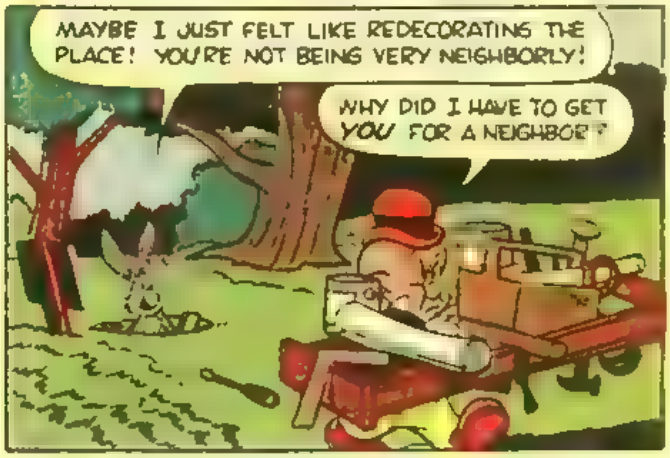
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ

FUDD'S TOOLS

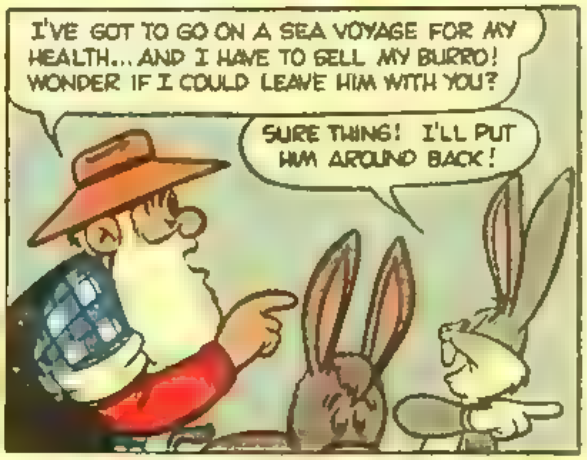

YOU'VE CHISELED FWOM ME FOR THE LAST TIME!
HEY! THE OVERALLS AREN'T YOURS!

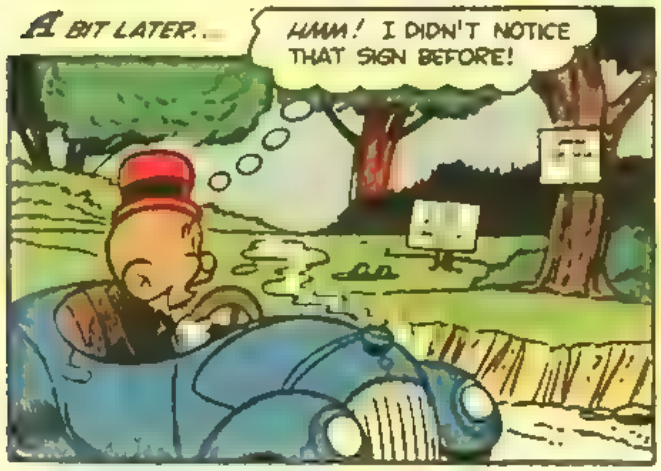

THAT'S WIGHT! YOU BOWWOWED THOSE FWOM SYLVESTER!
FWAP!

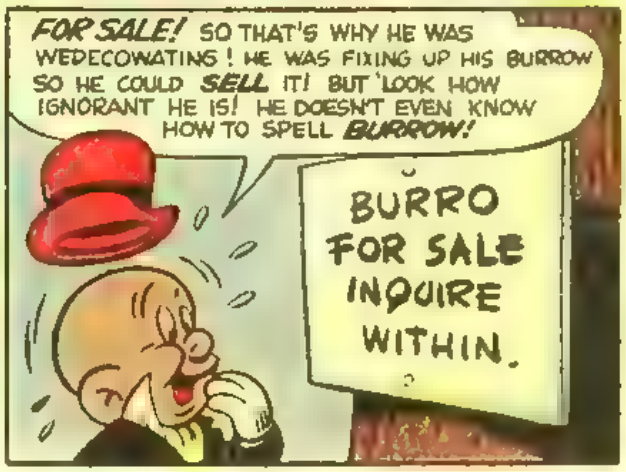

JEEPERS, ELMER! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME WITH THIS JOB HALF DONE!
WHY NOT? HOW COME YOU'RE SO AMBITIOUS ALL OF A SUDDEN? IT ISN'T LIKE YOU!

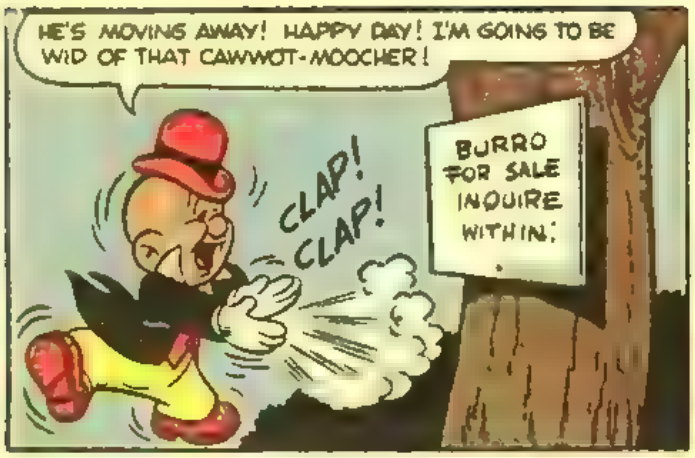

MAYBE I JUST FELT LIKE REDECORATING THE PLACE! YOU'RE NOT BEING VERY NEIGHBORLY!
WHY DID I HAVE TO GET YOU FOR A NEIGHBOR?

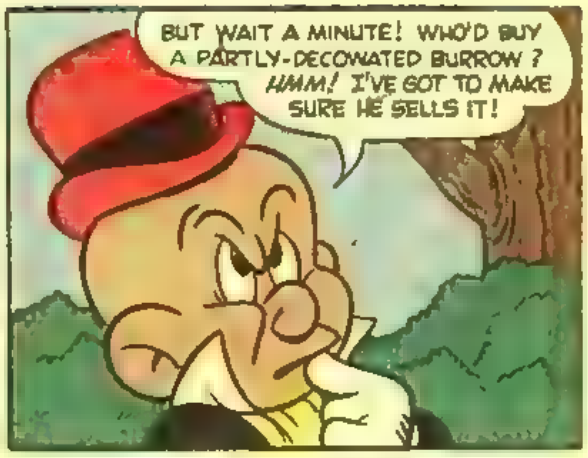
SAY, BUGS! COULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR?
IT'S HARDROCK HANK, THE RETIRED PROSPECTOR!
HOME

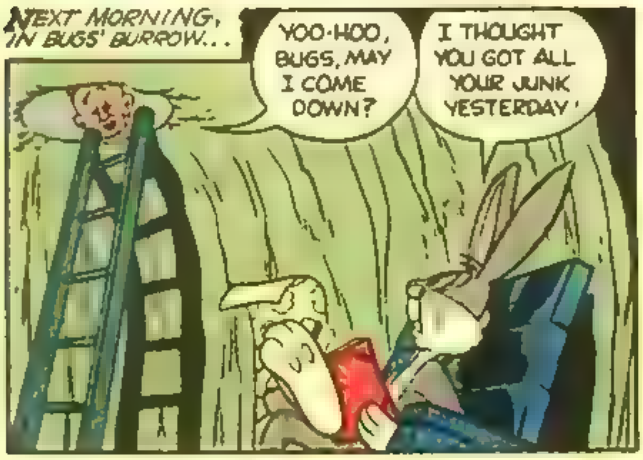

I'VE GOT TO GO ON A SEA VOYAGE FOR MY HEALTH... AND I HAVE TO SELL MY BURRO! WONDER IF I COULD LEAVE HIM WITH YOU?
SURE THING! I'LL PUT HIM AROUND BACK!


A BIT LATER...
HMM! I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT SIGN BEFORE!

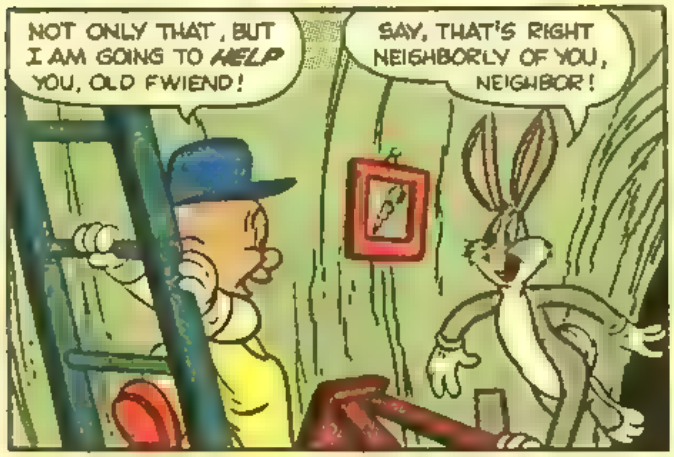

FOR SALE! SO THAT'S WHY HE WAS WEDECOWATING! HE WAS FIXING UP HIS BURROW SO HE COULD SELL IT! BUT LOOK HOW IGNORANT HE IS! HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO SPELL BURROW!
BURRO FOR SALE INQUIRE WITHIN.

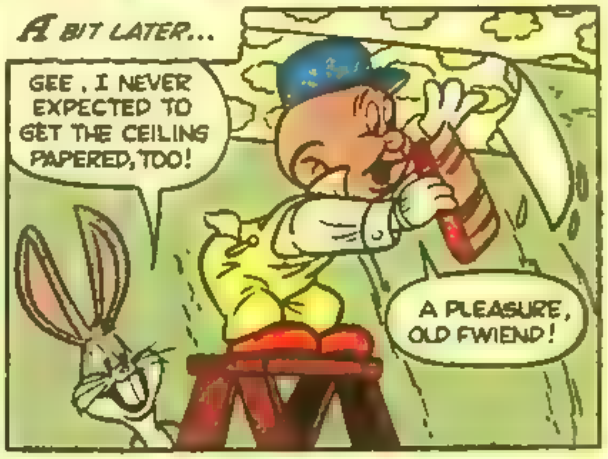

HE'S MOVING AWAY! HAPPY DAY! I'M GOING TO BE WID OF THAT CAWWOT-MOOCHER!
CLAP! CLAP!
BURRO FOR SALE INQUIRE WITHIN.

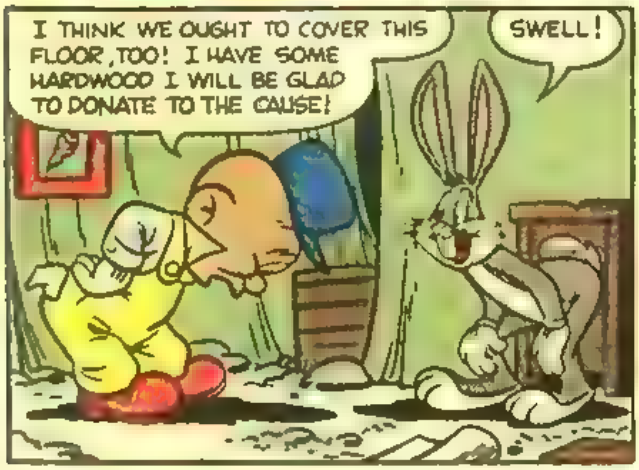

BUT WAIT A MINUTE! WHO'D BUY A PARTLY-DECORATED BURROW? HMM! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE HE SELLS IT!

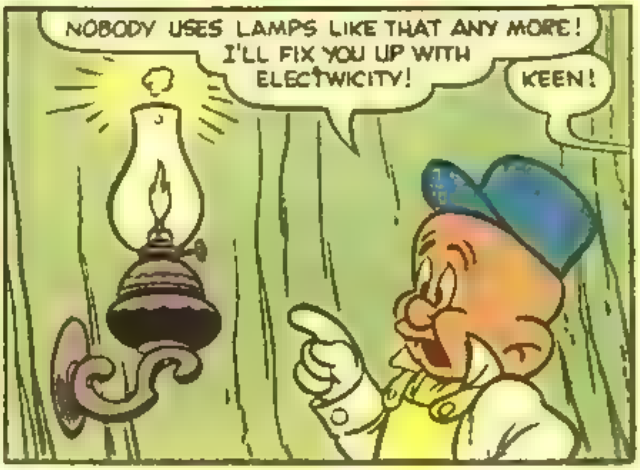

NEXT MORNING, IN BUGS' BURROW...
YOO-HOO, BUGS, MAY I COME DOWN?
I THOUGHT YOU GOT ALL YOUR JUNK YESTERDAY!

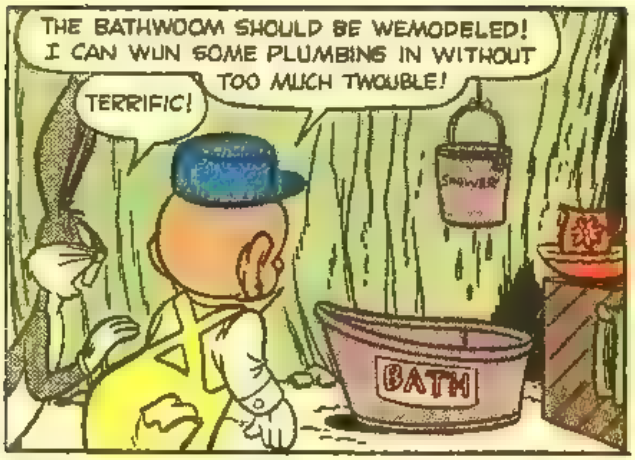
I'M LENDING IT BACK TO YOU! I GOT TO THINKING MAYBE I WASN'T SUCH A GOOD NEIGHBOR!
YIKE!
CRASH!

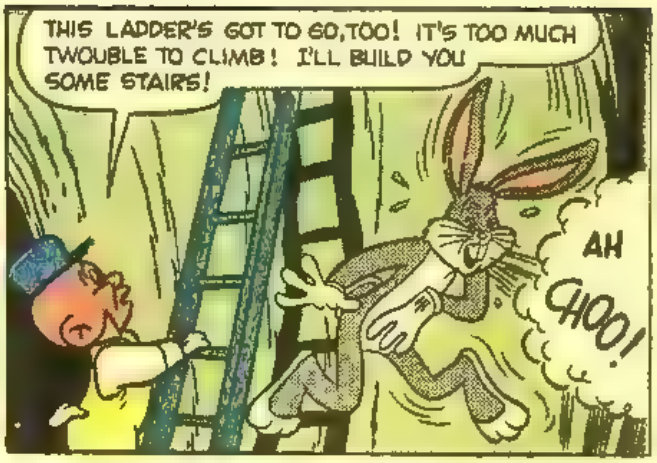

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT I AM GOING TO HELP YOU, OLD FWIEND!
SAY, THAT'S RIGHT NEIGHBORLY OF YOU, NEIGHBOR!

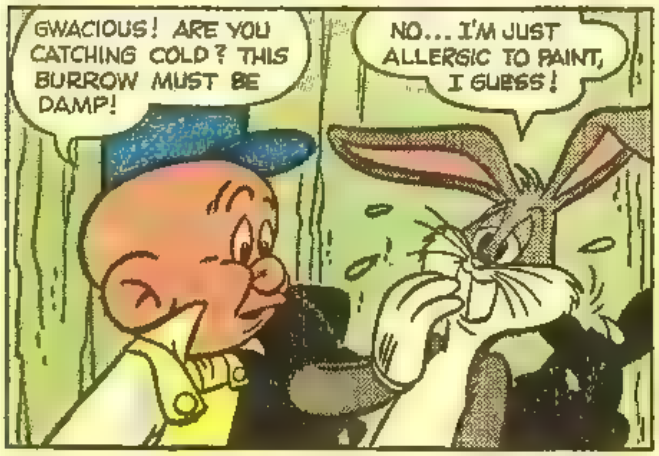

A BIT LATER...
GEE, I NEVER EXPECTED TO GET THE CEILING PAPERED, TOO!
A PLEASURE, OLD FWIEND!

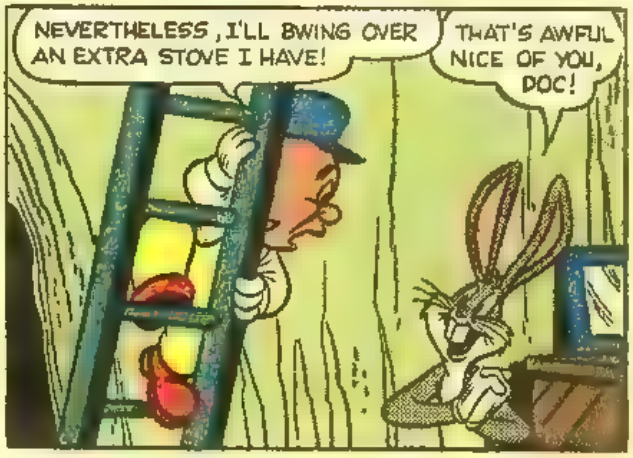

I THINK WE OUGHT TO COVER THIS FLOOR, TOO! I HAVE SOME HARDWOOD I WILL BE GLAD TO DONATE TO THE CAUSE!
SWELL!

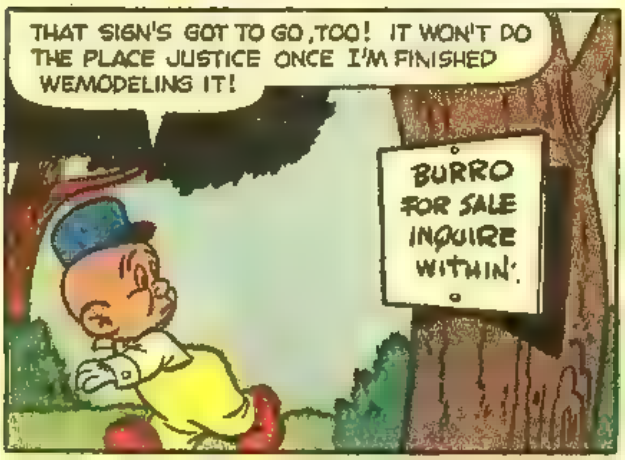

NOBODY USES LAMPS LIKE THAT ANY MORE! I'LL FIX YOU UP WITH ELECTWICITY!
KEEN!

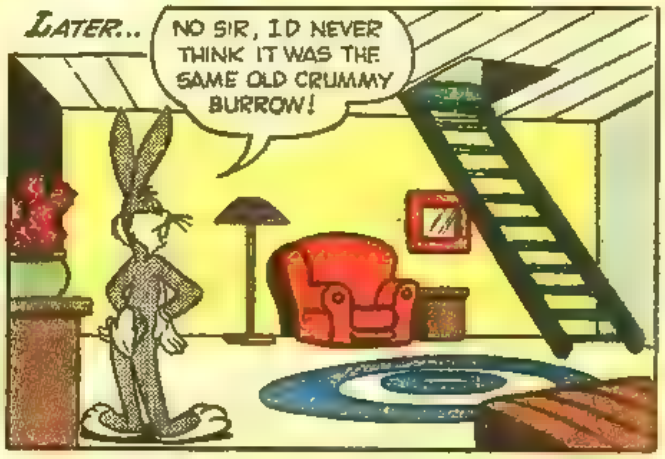

THE BATHWOOM SHOULD BE WEMODELED! I CAN WUN SOME PLUMBING IN WITHOUT TOO MUCH TWOUBLE!
TERRIFIC!
SHOWER
BATH

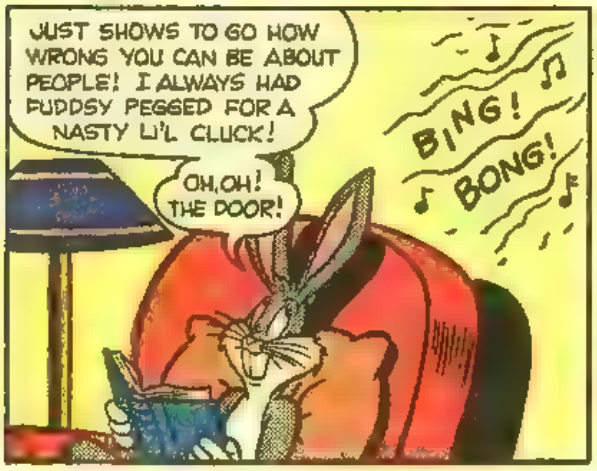

THIS LADDER'S GOT TO GO, TOO! IT'S TOO MUCH TWOUBLE TO CLIMB! I'LL BUILD YOU SOME STAIRS!
AH CHOO!

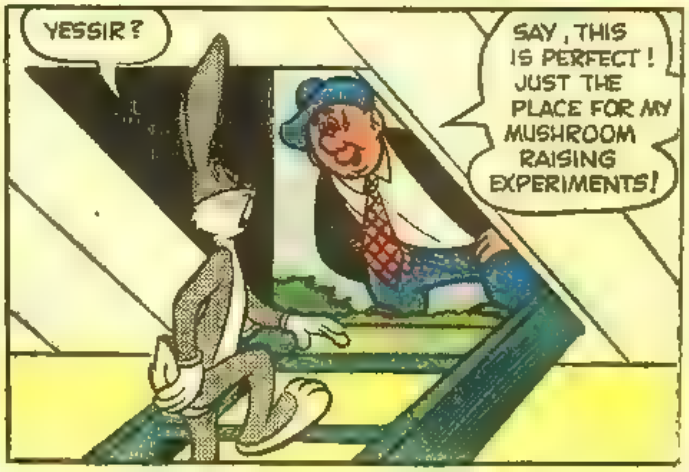

GWACIOUS! ARE YOU CATCHING COLD? THIS BURROW MUST BE DAMP!
NO... I'M JUST ALLERGIC TO PAINT, I GUESS!

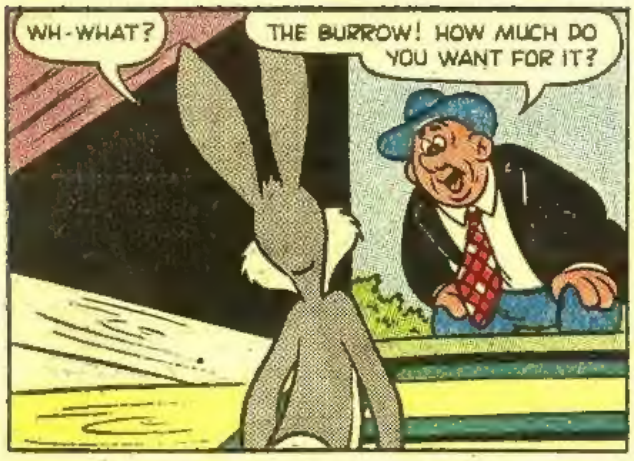

NEVERTHELESS, I'LL BWING OVER AN EXTRA STOVE I HAVE!
THAT'S AWFUL NICE OF YOU, DOC!


THAT SIGN'S GOT TO GO, TOO! IT WON'T DO THE PLACE JUSTICE ONCE I'M FINISHED WEMODELING IT!
BURRO FOR SALE INQUIRE WITHIN.


LATER...
NO SIR, I'D NEVER THINK IT WAS THE SAME OLD CRUMMY BURROW!


JUST SHOWS TO GO HOW WRONG YOU CAN BE ABOUT PEOPLE! I ALWAYS HAD PUDDSY PEGGED FOR A NASTY LI'L CLUCK!
OH, OH! THE DOOR!
BING!
BONG!


YESSIR?
SAY, THIS IS PERFECT! JUST THE PLACE FOR MY MUSHROOM RAISING EXPERIMENTS!


WH-WHAT?
THE BURROW! HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR IT?

OH, ER... FIVE, I THINK!
E OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
IT'S A DEAL!

HERE YOU ARE! A CHECK FOR FIVE THOUSAND! WHEN CAN I MOVE IN?
FIVE THOUSAND? MOVE IN? I DON'T GET IT!

THAT'S YOUR SIGN OUT FRONT, ADVERTISING A BURROW FOR SALE, ISN'T IT?
SURE, BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT!

HOLY TOMATO! SOMEBODY'S PULLED A GAG! THE BURRO I'VE GOT FOR SALE IS THE HEE-HAW TYPE OF BURRO!
BURROW
FOR SALE
NEWLY REDECORATED
ELECTRICITY
NEW PLUMBING
HARDWOOD FLOORS
INQUIRE WITHIN.

BAH! I HATE COMEDIANS LIKE THAT!
ME, TOO!
RIP!
WROW
SALE
REDECORATED
TRICITY

A BIT LATER...
THE SIGN! IT'S GONE! THAT MEANS HE SOLD THE PLACE! OH, JOY!

Two Brand New Dell Movie Classics

MOBY DICK

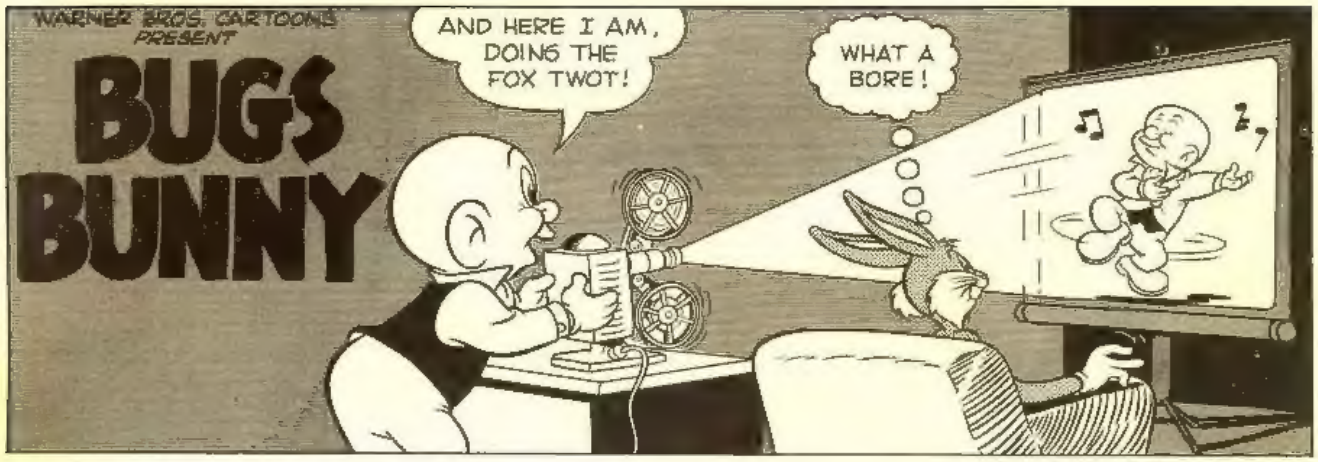
Only one man dared hunt the great white whale

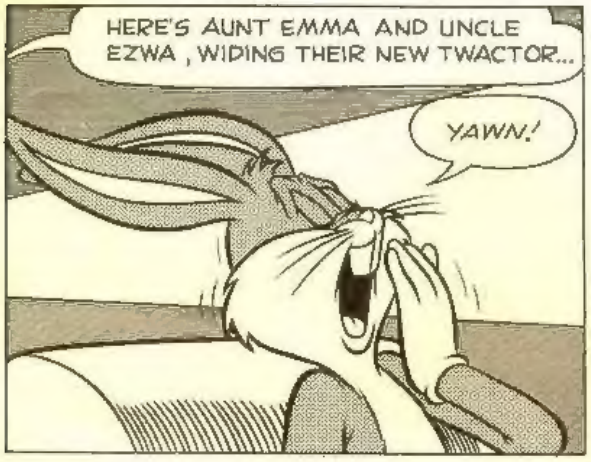
SANTIAGO

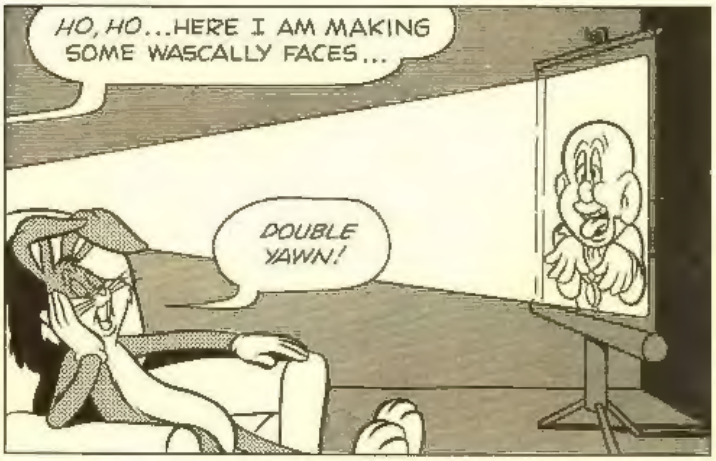
The story of a fight for freedom . . and the man who led the struggle!

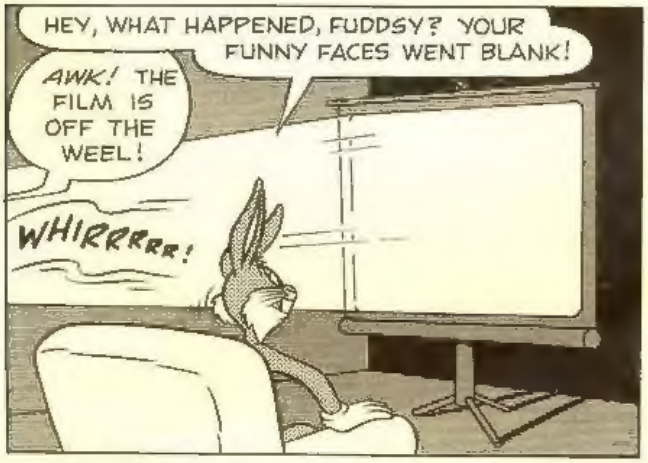
ONLY 10¢ EACH AT YOUR FAVORITE DELL COMICS DEALER

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
AND HERE I AM, DOING THE FOX TWOT!
WHAT A BORE!


HERE'S AUNT EMMA AND UNCLE EZWA, WIDING THEIR NEW TWACTOR...
YAWN!


HO, HO...HERE I AM MAKING SOME WASCALLY FACES...
DOUBLE YAWN!


HEY, WHAT HAPPENED, FUDDSY? YOUR FUNNY FACES WENT BLANK!
AWK! THE FILM IS OFF THE WEEL!
WHIRRRRR!

WHAT A TANGLE!
ER...JUST A SECOND, ELMER... I'LL UNTANGLE YOU!

SNIP!
SNIP!
HEH, HEH! ALWAYS DELIGHTED TO HELP A PAL IN DISTRESS!

Dopey Dan and Safety Sam

brought to you by

JUICY FRUIT GUM

Dopey hitched behind a car
He was thrown wide and far
Had to stay in bed, poor lad
Hurt all over—isn't that sad?

Safety Sam is smart, you bet
Never had an accident yet
He won't hitch 'cause he's no dope
You're like Safety Sam—we hope!

Dopey rode his bike one night
Wore dark clothes without a light
Car came speeding down the street
Knocked poor Dopey fifty feet

Safety Sam knows how to ride
Doing things right gives him pride
When it gets dark he wears things white
In front and rear a light shines bright

Don't be a Dopey Dan!

Don't hitch behind cars or trucks.
Don't zig zag from side to side.
Don't carry "passengers" on your bike.
Don't ride "without hands."
Don't ride so fast you may lose your balance or be unable to stop quickly.
Don't ride with bad brakes or tires.

Be Smart - like Safety Sam!

Do look carefully when approaching an intersection.
Do signal *before* turning but keep both hands on handlebars when you turn.
Do ride on right side of roadway.
Do know the traffic laws and obey them.
Do wear white when it gets dark, and use bright headlight and red, rear reflector.

AND HERE'S AN IDEA!

Tell your Mom that chewing *JUICY FRUIT GUM* helps keep your teeth clean and that it won't spoil your appetite. Ask her to bring home a good supply.

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